OH I, DON'T KNOW YOU'RE NOT SO WARM
Hom

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-day and probably to-morrow, slightly warmer, light southerly to westerly winds.

High water: 8:48 a. m., 9:28 p.m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
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LATEST
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WOMAN SUICIDE JUMPS FROM FALL RIVER LINER WITH 3 CHILDREN

Left Note for Husband Saying She Could Not Endure to Live Longer—Identity Is a Mystery—She Is Believed to Have Been Insane.

FALL RIVER, Feb. 20.—A woman with her three children committed suicide last night by jumping from the Fall River line Sound steamer Plymouth that arrived here this morning.

The woman and her children occupied room 120 on the port side of the boat. As the officials refused to talk or give any details of the tragedy until the arrival of the authorities, it has been impossible to learn the woman's name.

She left a letter to her husband in which she said that although she loved him she could not bear to continue life in the face of the discouragements she had suffered. It is thought the woman was temporarily insane.

The agent of the Fall River line said to-day:

'I have all the particulars, but I will not give them out."

"Will you give the name of the woman?" was asked.

"No," came the answer. "I won't give the name of the woman or any other information, if you want it you will have to get it the best yu can."

GIRL SLAVE SLEW MAN WHO BEAT HER; ON TRIAL

STRATLING REVELATIONS OF CONDITIONS ON NEW YORK EAST SIDE.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Charged with murder of the man who had been her virtual master for seven years, who had abused her and threatened her life, Bertha Claiche, the beautiful young Parisienne, is to-day on trial for her life.

In this trial frightful disclosures of girl slavery on the East Side are expected.

Judge Vernon M. Davis, who presided at one of the trials of Nan Patterson, is hearing the evidence of the Claiche case. The early hours of the trial were devoted to securing a jury, and in this the young prisoner took part.

"I want men who would consider what they would have their own daughters do in such a case," she said. "I know that such men will be not only merciful, but just.'

Her counsel devoted their efforts to securing married men with families as jurors.

Confident of Acquittal.

She believes in her acquittal with positive insistence. Superstitious, she places great faith in the dream which came to her in her cell at the Tombs the other night.

"In that dream a beautiful white figure rested its soft hand on my head and whispered to me not to be afraid. I believe that was an omen of good and that I will soon be freed."

Berthe Claiche is charged with killing Emil Gerdron. Brought under his influence while in Paris, she was taken from her home and ultimately reached this country. Gerdron was her master, and sent her out to earn money for him. For reward she received the most brutal treatment which it was possible for a six-foot giant to administer to a weak girl. He laughed when she reminded him again and again of the promise he had made to marry her when they were in Paris.

At last he grew tired of her and threatened her life. She secured a revolver for her own protection. Causing his arrest, he turned and told her that he would kill her for it. With policemen standing by she drew the revolver and shot with unsteady but fatal aim. Gerdron died in a few minutes and the girl gazed at his body dry eyed.

No Regret for Crime.

Never has she regretted the crime: "I am sorry it had to be," she said. "But what else could I do? He would have killed me. I know he would. I am sorry that it was so, but it had to be."

The murder occurred July 8. Since then Berthe Claiche has been under the influence of the tender-hearted matrons and has become better in body and soul than when she lived with Gerdron, whose slave she was for seven years.

4 CHILDREN LOST IN FIRE; 2 NEAR DEATH

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 20.—Early to-day fire was discovered in the home of a Mr. Burns on the main street of Tunnell Hill, a village about ten miles from here. Two residences and four stores were consumed and four children burned to death.

The fire, which was of unknown origin, and started in the home of Mr. Burns, spread so rapidly to the adjoining residence of a Mr. Grogan that before the family could be aroused four of their children, all under the age of 10 years, were burned to death.

The remainder of the family, with that of Mr. Burns, escaped in their night clothes.

Mrs. Grogan made a desperate effort to enter the building after she had escaped, in order to rescue her children, but was held back by several men from what would have been certain death. Two boys, aged 11 and 13, escaped with burns of so serious a nature that it is feared they will not recover.

The loss is $15,000.

EX-PREMIER JAILED.

BELGRADE, Servia, Feb. 20.—Vladan Georgevitch, former premier of Servia, has been sentenced to six months in prison on the charge of revealing state secrets in the published book, "The End of a Dynasty."

GONE 54 YEARS, FINDS BROTHER HAS WED WIFE

WAREHAM, Feb. 20.—Deserting his wife and two children fifty-four years ago for the life of a sailor, Hicks Parker went to New Zealand, found religion, and has now written home that he is coming back.

Parker will find things changed here. The wife he left so suddenly is married again. She still bears his name, for she married his brother. She is the mother of eight children, the grandmother of thirty-five and the great-grandmother of fourteen.

All this time, however, Parker has been busy in New Zealand. He found two opportunities to marry. The last wife is only twenty-seven years old, while he is seventy-five.

The only person who would not believe Parker dead was a sister, Mrs. Mary Holmes of New Bedford, now living. For years she tried to get trace of him and it was not until a year ago that she found a man who had known him and who gave her the address, in Wellington, New Zealand, at which the lost man was located.

Mrs. Holmes wrote to her brother and a few days ago was surprised to receive a letter from him. In it he stated that he had found wealth, religion and had married twice.

MERCHANTS' CLUB DINES.

Rear Admirals Bowles and Snow, of the United States navy, will be the principal guests of the Merchants' Club at the Algonquin Club to-night. Among the speakers will be Naval Constructor William J. Baxter and Lyman Y. Spear.

Essex Probate Court at Salem Declares

CHASE WILL IS VOID

$1,000,000 Bequeathed in It to Dr. Chase's Son by Swampscott Woman Who Died of Gas.

The will of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase of Swampscott, who was found dead under mysterious circumstances in her home last September, is disallowed in a decision handed down by Judge Rollin E. Harmon at the Essex Probate Court in Salem to-day.

Dr. Horace Chase loses his fight for the Phillips million.

The will of Mrs. Chase left the greater part of the $1,000,000 estate to her adopted son, DeForest W. Chase, who died since the testator passed away. If the will of Mrs. Chase had been allowed, this great property would have reverted, on account of the adopted son's death, to Mrs. Chase's husband, Dr. Horace Chase. Relatives of Mrs. Chase, who have been fighting to keep the property out of Dr. Chase's hands, win their point in this decision of Judge Harmon.

The decision also disallows the original petition of Mrs. Chase and Dr. Chase for the adoption of DeForest W. Chase, which was granted in April, 1899.

Chase as Executor.

Dr. Chase was named as executor in the will. When it came up for probate it was contested by four brothers and a sister of Mrs. Chase. These are Warren, Leonard, Charles and David Phillips and Mrs. Maxcey Gage. Their contest was based on alleged undue influence exercised by Dr. Chase.

JUDGE HARMON'S DECREE.

The decree of Judge Harmon of the Salem Probate Sourt is as follows:

At a Probate Court holden at Salem, in and for the said County of Essex, on the 19th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1906:

On the petition of Horace Chase of Swampscott, in the said County of Essex, praying that the instrument herewith presented, purporting to be the last will and testament of Jennie P. Chase, late of Swampscott (his wife), deceased, may be proved and allowed and letters testamentary be issued to him, one of the executors therein named, without giving a surety on his bond (DeForest W. Chase, the other executor therein named, having declined to serve); and the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and others interested having been duly notified, according to the order of the court, to appear and show cause, if any they have, against the same, at the hearing it appearing that the said instrument was procured by the undue influence of her husband, Horace Chase;

It is therefore decreed that the said instrument be disallowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased, and that the petition be dismissed.

(Signed) ROLLIN E. HARMON,
Judge of the Probate Court.

The decision on the adoption of DeForest W. Chase is:

On the petition of Leonard H. Phillips et als., heirs-at-law and next-of-kin of Jennie P. Chase, late of Swampscott, in the said county of Essex, deceased, representing that on the petition of Jennie P. Chase and Horace Chase (her husband), by decree of said court, made on April 7, 1899, it was decreed that the said DeForest W. Chase should thereafter be the child by adoption of the said Jennie P. Chase, and praying for the reason therein set forth that the said decree of adoption may be revoked and set aside.

All persons interested having been duly notified and being present in court or represented by counsel—after hearing—it appears that the said petition of Jennie P. Chase for said adoption, and the decree thereon were procured by undue influence of the husband Horace Chase, and was a fraud upon the said court;

It is decreed that the said decree be and the same is hereby revoked.

Signed,
ROLLIN E. HARMON,
Judge of the Probate Court

At the time this contest was on the mystery surrounding the death of Mrs. Chase was investigated. She had been found dead in her kitchen, with indications of suicide by gas asphyxiation.

It was hinted by many that there was reasonable doubt that the woman had killed herself.

FOUND DEAD BY HUSBAND.

Mrs. Jennie P. Chase was found dead in her beautiful Swampscott home by her husband, Dr. Chase. She was lying on the floor in the kitchen dressed in one of her best gowns and surrounded by several pets who were also dead. The gas was turned on.

Dr. Chase called in Medical Examiner Pinkham, who happened to be also the Chase family physician. Dr. Pinkham decided that death was due to suicide by gas and so filed his report.

It was found that Mrs. Chase had written two notes. One was found in the room where her body was discovered. It made plans for her burial and said that the act was done by her own free will. The other, addressed to her brother, also made plans for disposition of her body, but asked for cremation.

As Mrs. Chase's brother, David Phillips had been found dead on the beach at Swampscott under peculiar conditions, the death of the woman aroused the town. The police commenced an investigation. Mrs. Chase's body was exhumed. An autopsy revealed traces of poison in the stomach.

District Attorney Peters conducted several hearings before Judge Berry at Lynn inquiring into the woman's death. The inquest has not yet been finished and it is expected that it will be resumed within a few days.

GIRL KILLED IN A CAB; POLICE PROBE MYSTERY

CORONER BELIEVES SKULL FRACTURED—3 MEN AND 2 WOMEN RUN AWAY.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK Feb. 20.—Dead when carried from a cab up stairs to her room in a boarding house at No. 261 West Thirty-eighth street and her body tossed carelessly on a bed the police believe Gussie Hart, an actress, was murdered, and Coroner Dooley, Police Captain Ward and a dozen detectives are trying to-day to solve the mystery. A general alarm has been sent out for three men and two women who fled when they learned that she was dead.

Dr. Armstrong of West Thirty-ninth street was called to his door to-day by three men and two women, who asked him to hurry to 261 West Thirty-eighth street to attend a woman who was badly hurt. The doctor pronounced her dead, and as soon as he had announced that fact the five ran out and jumping into the waiting cab were driven away.

Miss Hart was thirty-three years old and single, and for four weeks had been living in a hall bedroom on the second floor of the theatrical boarding house of Mrs. Clark. Little was known about the girl at the house, but papers in her trunk show that she was playing at the Third Avenue Theatre.

Dragged Her Up Stairs.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning a cab drew up to the Thirty-eighth street house, and two men carried the girl out of the vehicle. Letting themselves into the house with the girl's night key, they half dragged and half carried her up the stairs to her room. As the men went up stairs they were heard laughing and joking.

Marks on the wall of the hall and along the stairs showed that they had dragged the girl upstairs in no gentle manner.

The men stopped long enough to remove several of the woman's garments, which were carelessly thrown on the floor. Then they tossed the girl's form on a bed and departed.

In the centre of the girl's forehead was a large black and blue bruise.

Coroner Dooley said that from his preliminary examination he believed the girl died from a fractured skull. As soon as he found the girl was dead Dr. Armstrong telephoned to the coroner's office and the police and an investigation was begun.

Stain on the Wall.

The dead woman was a slender brunette and apparently had been good looking. The clothing in her trunk was of excellent material. Photographs also found in the trunk indicate that the girl figured in a "black face" act.

On the wall beside the bed was a blood stain, apparently made by the hand of one of the persons who carried the body into the room.

All the police of the district are searching for a trace of the two men who took the girl to the house.

Coroner Dooley says that if the autopsy bears out his theory it is almost a certainty that the girl was slain in the cab

TEACH OTHERS TO BE GOOD, URGES TWAIN

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—Having had himself recently photographed, Mark Twain has sent one of the pictures to Frank Lawrence of the Lotus Club with this note:

"Take note of this, Frank Lawrence, old friend of mine. To be good is noble; but to teach others how to be good is nobler—and no trouble.—S. L. Clemens."

20TH REUNION FOR CLASS OF '86, E. H. S.

Members of the class of '86, English High School, will hold their twentieth annual reunion and dinner to-night at the rooms of the Boston Club, No. 22 School street. Head Master Casey of the school and others of the old masters will be guests of the class.

RESCUE MISSION BIRTHDAY.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Union Rescue Mission will be held at Park Street Church to-morrow evening. At the same time, the anniversary of members Tibbetts, Conlan, Harris and Walker will be observed.

MOB CHASES 'SLASHER' SUSPECT MILE AND HALF

ARRESTED AFTER LONG PURSUIT AND SEVERE HANDLING BY CROWD.

After a chase of about a mile and a half a mob of men and small boys surrounded and captured Battboza M. De Silva, a Portuguese, fifty years old, suspected of being the mysterious "Jack the Slasher," who has terrified the women of Greater Boston for several weeks by cutting off their hair.

The chase for De Silva started on Falcon street, East Boston, when several boys saw him, according to the stories told the police, approach a little girl and throw his arm around her neck. The boys set up the cry that he was the "Slasher."

With a yell they were after him, and De Silva started to run. The boys were joined by scores of men and other boys, until the crowd in pursuit numbered nearly 200. De Silva led them all the way to Broadway and Cary street, Chelsea, before he was overtaken. He was turned over to the East Boston police, and will be held until the victims of "Jack the Slasher" have had an opportunity to see him.

De Silva had two large knives in his pockets, when he was overtaken, but no shears. However, several of the boys who were in the chase declare that they saw him throw something that glittered from the bridge as he was running towards Chelsea.

Two of the boys who discovered the man as he approached the little girl are James Jackson, Jr., of No. 54 West Eagle street, and Chester Jones of No. 83 Lexington street. The police have been unable to find the little girl who was unknowingly the cause of the chase and arrest.

While this chase was going on in East Boston the Newton police had a man under arrest who boasted that he was the real "Jack the Slasher." His name is Austin F. McDonald and he lives at No. 262 Freeport street, Dorchester.

He was arrested by Patrolman Forrestall on Commonwealth avenue, Newton Centre, on the complaint of Conductor J. W. Bouchard, who says that he refused to pay his fare on the street car and was plainly under the influence of liquor.

McDonald followed Miss Adelaide Stone, white of Oxford road from the car. When arrested he told the police with some pride that he was "Jack the Slasher."

With these two men under arrest the real "Jack the Slasher," or a good counterfeit, attacked Adelaide Wright, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wright of No. 18 Buckingham street, Somerville, and clipped two long braids of hair from her head.

Later Patrolman Goggins found the hair on Beacon street.

HEAD MASTER BUNKER TELLS WHY HE HAD 456 BOYS FLOGGED IN 4 MONTHS

ROD BETTER THAN COURT, HIS DEFENCE

Startling Revelations Before School Board Investigation of Quincy School.

WHIPPED 190 HIMSELF

Wholesale whippings of the 568 pupils **assigned** to his care caused the arraignment before the School Committee of Head Master Alfred Bunker of the Quincy Grammar School and a severe **cross-examination of him** by President James J. Storrow of **that body**. In defence of the unequalled **whipping** record of 456 thrashings **during the past** four months, Head Master Bunker, with tears in his eyes, stated that his pupils, most of them, are bad boys, and that the use of the rattan is necessary.

He admitted the charge that nearly every boy in the school has at some time or other, most of them many times, received a whipping; that one boy has been **whipped eighteen** times, another fourteen, and still another ten times.

"I prefer the rod to the court," said Mr. Bunker, in giving his side of the case. "Shall we send a boy to court to bear **ever** after the stigma? Or shall we try to do our best for him, settle with him on the spot for his misdoings and hope for a reformation within the school?"

PUPILS PRONE TO LIE.

He said that pupils in his school were prone to lie, be truants and behave in anything but a Sunday school-like manner.

"To appeal to a boy by bodily pain is an unfortunate thing," declared Chairman James J. Storrow of the Board informally. "We can try at least to see what can be done with them without whipping. I believe I can save two out of three, given somebody to take an interest in them."

The committee did not take any final action, Chairman Storrow making an appointment to meet Mr. Bunker Wednesday afternoon, together with his three "worst boys."

Mr. Bunker's love for the rod aroused the indignation of parents of boys, who told various stories of the headmaster's vengeance. Some of the boys said he struck them as many as a hundred times on the hands, and the parents made complaint to the committee.

In defense of his whipping record, Mr. Bunker also said:

"If a boy has to be whipped so many times, some people say the whipping would not do him any good. Would you say, if a member of your family was lying at the point of death and the doctor had called eighteen times without saving him, that he needn't call any more?"

The result of the examination will be determined by the school committee in executive session. During the proceedings, however, Chairman Storrow showed emphatically that he is opposed to corporal punishment of pupils and that he very seriously doubts whether it should not be abolished entirely. He even cited an instance of his own youth, when a tactful teacher did not give him a whipping perhaps deserved, adding that the surprise made more impression on him than the whipping would have made.

"Unfortunately we do not have Storrows in our school," was Mr. Bunker's comment.

"But one boy is much like another," Mr. Storrow retorted.

Mr. Storrow stated that he had questioned several schoolboys regarding corporal punishment, and that they had all said it resulted for the worse. **Instead of trying to please his teacher, as he would if his heart was appealed to, a boy acted as though he was playing a game with the teacher to see if he could keep up his acts without being caught. On the other hand, Mr. Bunker told the School Board that in his district whippings are necessary.**

The Object of Whipping.

"I whip as many as I do because I whip carefully, lest I injure a boy," Mr. Bunker declared. "My teachers criticise me because I am not severe enough. The object of a whipping is to cause punishment through the infliction of pain."

Mr. Bunker, venerable, with square beard and flowing hair, was calm and self-possessed during most of the examination. At times, however, he appeared to be suppressing deep emotion. He read at times from notes, and received suggestions from an assistant at his side.

Each member of the committee was supplied with a table showing the number of pupils who have been whipped in Boston's schools during the five months ended January 31, 1906. The total of the whipped was 4,546 pupils, of whom 3,812 were in the grammar schools and 734 in the primary. The Quincy district headed the list with 524 whipped out of a total of 850 pupils. But this included the primary schools. The complaint was made because 456 grammar school pupils had been whipped of a total of 568. The Dwight grammar was second, 343 pupils being whipped of a total of 623 pupils. The Agassiz was third with 171 whipped grammar school pupils of a total of 812. It was the whipping of nearly as many boys as he had pupils that caused the examination of Mr. Bunker. The Quincy School is for boys only.

Mr. Bunker differed with Mr. Storrow on the subject of ruling boys through their hearts. He said that they had to be ruled by fear, and insisted that the character of the boys in his district made this necessary.

Poor and Miserable.

This led Mr. Storrow to inquire into the home life of one of the "worst" boys. Mr. Bunker declared that he was mulish, neglected his lessons, threw his paper and ruler on the floor and was otherwise refractory.

"How about the 'fourteen-boy,' what kind of a home has he?" asked Mr. Storrow.

"His parents are poor, and he has a miserable, half-starved home," Mr. Bunker replied.

"Have you ever visited the homes of the twenty worst boys in your school?" asked the chairman.

"No, sir," said Mr. Bunker.

"Do you try to get the co-operation of the parents in any way?"

"I send messages by the truant officer."

"What has the boy who has had eighteen whippings in eighteen weeks done?" asked the chairman.

The principal told of various acts of disobedience.

"Do you know how the boy spends his evenings?" asked the chairman.

"No, sir," said Mr. Bunker.

"I suppose his teacher does?" said Mr. Storrow.

"I don't think so; I don't know how she would find out."

"Ask his parents," said the chairman.

"I have been to see his father. He keeps a fruit stand and it is hard to make him understand English," replied the principal.

"I think more study of the case would be worth while, concluded the chairman.

"It is a sad thing for a boy to go to school from a home where he lacks everything a boy ought to have and then be thrashed in school," Mr. Storrow commented.

"Yes, and it is sad for us to do our duty and be censured for it," was Mr. Bunker's reply.

Mr. Bunker said that another boy whom he had whipped would be all right if he could be taken from his mother. The boy had been arrested and his mother had bailed him out. Mr. Storrow then quickly said he would like to have three of the boys brought to him. Mr. Bunker seemed to hesitate, and Mr. Storrow informed him that he would be expected with the three boys at four o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

"I shall be glad to be here, and I hope you'll reform the boys," Mr. Bunker volunteered.

"I'll agree to reform two of the three myself, though not all three of them," Mr. Storrow rejoined.

More Whippings Than Pupils.

The examination of Mr. Bunker was commenced by the statement from Mr. Storrow to the effect that if the ratio of whippings in the Quincy School were continued throughout the school year there would be more cases of corporal punishment than there were pupils.

"I presume you will agree with me that an appeal to a boy's mind through bodily pain is most unfortunate," declared Mr. Storrow.

"It seems to the chair, without expression of a formal opinion, that an appeal to a boy's mind should be made through his heart. The figures of corporal punishment cases in the Quincy School are far in excess of those of any other school. How do you explain this? In this respect the Quincy School appears to be entirely in a class by itself."

"I agree entirely with the opinion of the chairman," replied Mr. Bunker. "But, as said by a former President of the United States, 'We are met not by a theory but by a condition.' Suppose the pupil's heart does not respond to the heart of the teacher. Some other intermediary must then be used, and that intermediary seems to be the rod.

"We should be glad to have our school at the foot, instead of the head, of the list in the matter of whippings, but ours is a district where only whippings seem to impress the pupils.

"I have whipped about 190 of the total number of 456 pupils. We whip them for truancy, and sometimes for matters outside of the school. For instance, boys are whipped for snow-balling. We do this rather than have them arrested to swell the number of juveniles in court. If they fight with each other on the street, in some cases we use the rattan."

Whips Both Fighters.

"That is, you whip both boys who were having the fight?" asked Mr. Storrow.

"We might. It depends on the case," was the reply.

"Have you ever whipped a boy for standing in a doorway?" asked Mr. Storrow.

"Well, I should hate to say yes or no, for I've been there forty years. I can conceive that I might do so if he stood there in defiance of orders from a teacher."

Mr. Bunker then made his reference to the case of the doctor calling eighteen times, in explaining his whipping a boy once a week for eighteen weeks because each whipping did not seem to do any good. Mr. Storrow recalled the time, when at the age of ten, he shook his fist in his teacher's face and was sent home, not whipped.

"Because I was not whipped I never again thought of shaking my fist in my teacher's face," Mr. Storrow added.

He cited several instances in which boys were much more impressed by such treatment than by whippings. Referring to the discouragement which sometimes attends the ruling of a boy by kindness, Mr. Storrow said:

"'Constant dropping wears away a stone.'"

Head Master Curtis of the Dwight School was present at the hearing, and was called upon by Chairman Storrow. He explained that he had had 343 cases of corporal punishment out of a total of 623 pupils. He believed in that form of punishment as the extreme penalty, but in general agreed with Mr. Bunker. He believed the school should do the reforming, not the courts.

"I am a strong believer in discipline in the schools, and I whip truants myself," said Mr. Curtis.

HEAD MASTER BUNKER OF QUINCY SCHOOL.

Snapshot To-day by Boston American Staff Photographer.

Principal who has a record of 456 of his 568 boys whipped in four months and who last night explained his course to the school board.

Bunker's Record.

Four hundred and fifty-six out of 568 pupils whipped in four months.

Fifty-nine per cent. of pupils get whipped as regularly as they get their meals.

Nineteen of the boys alone received 146 whippings.

One boy whipped eighteen times.

One boy whipped fourteen times.

One boy whipped ten times.

Why Bunker Whipped Quincy School Pupils.

They played truant.

They stole from fruit stands.

They fought among themselves.

They used profane language.

They threw snowballs.

3 BOYS SAVED FROM DEATH IN WATER AND MUD

Heroism of Three Men Averts Tragedy in Brookline Stream.

William Madden, thirteen years old, and Patrick Tomra, ten years old, were rescued from death by the heroism of E. Frank Proctor and two unknown young men of Brookline. The boys were slowly sinking in the mud of the stream which winds through the Brookline park system, their heads only being above water when rescued.

Two of the rescuers, who are believed to be Brookline society men, hearing the outcries of the boys, rushed from a trolley car on Brookline avenue, and Mr. Proctor jumped from a carriage in which he was driving by. The two strangers divested themselves of their coats and plunged into the icy water, having first formed a "human chain."

Stood in Water.

Proctor stood in the water near the shore, while the other rescuers were obliged to break the ice with their hands and stand on the uncertain bottom of the stream, which rose above their waists. It was a difficult rescue, but the boys were finally brought ashore, nearly unconscious from exposure, and their efforts to save themselves.

The three men, with more than thirty persons who had left the trolley car to look on shouting praises in their ears, quickly left the scene to divest themselves of their wet garments, and their names could not be learned. Proctor also hurried to his home. The two boys were none the worse last evening.

Madden Tried to Save Friend.

The Madden boy broke through while trying to save his chum. He was unable to reach him before he, too, was in imminent danger from the ice cakes and also got stuck in the mud. Neither boy could have held out much longer. Had the boys gone on a few steps farther they would have gone into water over their heads.

CUSHING GIRLS WIN HOT GAME

LEOMINSTER, Feb. 20.—The Cushing Academy girls' basketball team defeated the Leominster High School girls in a hotly contested game by a score of 8 to 4. The Cushing girls were Misses Wellington, Langlands, Vanderhoof, Abbott and Doyle, and the Leominster girls were Misses Watson, Farnsworth, Stickney, Buss, Joslin, Vining and Chase.

LONGWORTHS WILL VISIT BROOKLINE

White House Pair's Honeymoon Trip Will Extend From Cuba to Massachusetts.

NOW ON WAY TO SOUTH

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The extensive wedding trip of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth will in all probability extend as far north as Brookline, Mass., the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Lee. Now the happy couple are on their way to Cuba.

While there has been no demonstration along the line of their route in the South, yet the bridal party has had quite a merry time. There has been but a single hitch in the programme as mapped out before their departure from this city. A freight wreck at China Grove, a small station on the Southern Railroad in North Carolina, delayed the bridal train about five hours.

On Private Car Elysian.

Mr. and Mrs. Longworth traveled south on Train 29 of the Southern Railway. The private car Elysian had been attached to the train, which left Washington at 10:21 o'clock, and the young people boarded it only to leave it in the southern yards in Alexandria City to take the car Republic, which had been sidetracked and was waiting for them.

Their baggage was checked to Tampa, Fla. Mrs. Longworth's maid and Mr. Longworth's secretary were the only companions the bridal couple had on the trip.

Mrs. Longworth wore a gray broadcloth suit, with gray hat trimmed in plumes and pink roses.

While waiting for the train to come a little girl approached Mrs. Longworth, having recognized her from her printed picture, and asked her for her autograph. Mrs. Longworth not only complied with the request, but made Mr. Longworth write his name.

Relatives Return Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, the President's brother-in-law and sister, returned to New York to-day, and Mrs. Lee, with George Lee, took an early train for Boston.

They were accompanied by Miss Cornelia Landis of Oyster Bay, who was the guest of Miss Ethel Roosevelt for the wedding.

FOR MAYOR 9TH TIME.

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 20.—Flavius O. Beal has been renominated for Mayor at the Republican caucus. He has served eight terms.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	111¾	111⅝
Amer. Car & Foundry	43⅞	43½
Amer. Loco	73	72⅞
Amer. Smelting	163¼	163
American Sugar	141⅝	141¾
Anaconda	286	287
Atchison	90¼	90⅛
Baltimore & Ohio	110¼	110⅛
Brooklyn Transit	80½	81
Canadian Pacific	172⅞	172¾
Ches. & Ohio	56⅝	56⅝
Chicago, Great West	20¾	20½
Colo. Fuel & Iron	64½	64¼
Erie	43⅝	43⅜
Louisville & Nashville	148	147⅞
Mexican Central	24¼	24½
Missouri Pacific	100¼	100¼
M., K. & Texas	34⅝	34⅝
New York Central	149	149
Ontario & Western	50¾	50⅝
Pennsylvania	139	139¼
Reading	136	135⅝
Rock Island	25½	25½
Southern Pacific	66	66
Southern Railway	38⅝	38¾
St. Paul	180	179⅞
T. C. & Iron	156	156¼
Union Pacific	152¼	152⅛
U. S. Steel	41⅞	41⅞
U. S. Steel pfd	108⅝	108⅝
Wabash pfd	46	46

Who is the individual, or are there as many as five or six of them using the name of the "Boston Merchants' Association" as a handle to defeat all legislation representing the public good, such as the public lighting system, which would save Boston three million dollars a year, and the Mercantile Agency monopoly, dealers in the free use and abuse of men's names, which they sell and lease out with an enormous profit and for which they pay nothing. We doubt if they even pay any taxes, with a profit of more than $100,000 a year in Boston alone. Or is the "Boston Merchants' Association," so called, being used by the one or two individuals who have made so much money furnishing supplies to our public institutions? What did you ever know of the "Boston Merchants' Association" to do for the public? Someone has also "worked" the Real Estate Exchange, or whatever it is called, to defeat legislation in the interests of the people. What did you ever know the Real Estate Exchange to do for the public?

Begin at No. 1 Washington Street and ask every merchant from there to Providence if he ever heard of more than two or three men connected with a "Boston Merchants' Association" until the name was evidently needed to defeat legislation; or of the Real Estate Association, and why light should not be supplied to their premises upon the same system and with the same expense that water is now supplied, or even less. Ask them why a wire should not connect with a wire of the Elevated in the Subway and light supplied at a nominal price.

All we ever knew of the "Boston Merchants' Association" was that there was a Secretary who had an office somewhere down town, and who disappeared, and we had supposed there was nothing else left of it until the name popped up as a handle for politicians.

Yours truly,

RAYMOND.

Where you bot the hat for 95c.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

318 SHAWMUT AV., corner Pelham—Two nice furnished side rooms, water, gas, $1.25 each.

208 SHAWMUT AV., corner Waltham—Furnished clean attic, to respectable man only, 75c.

ASTROLOGY.

MME. DUFONT, celebrated European palmist and medium. Parlors 409 Columbus av.

PROVIDENT RECEIVERS FACED BY INJUNCTION

FORBIDDEN BY COLORADO COURT TO DISPOSE OF SHENANDOAH STOCK.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 20.—The first legal battle between the Shenandoah Irrigation and Land Company and Charles F. Weed and Alfred S. Hall, receivers of the Provident Securities and Banking Company of Boston, for possession of the 142,500 shares of stock of the former company, which are now in possession of the latter, has been won by the Colorado concern.

The contest took place before Judge Christian A. Bennett, and although the receivers were not present, yet their interests were looked after and upon the arrival of one or both, for Receiver Hall is now on his way here, he will be served with the decision of the court in which he is ordered to produce the stock before the referee in the case, A. Newton Patton, and is also enjoined from transferring any of the stock.

The legal proceedings of the day began in Judge Bennett's court. The purpose of the hearing was to determine the ownership of the 142,500 shares of Shenandoah stock, of the par value of $10 each, held by the Provident company. To expedite matters, Judge Bennett appointed A. Newton Patton as referee to collect all the facts relating to the stock, and to make recommendations to the court on the basis of those facts.

Gurley Only a Trustee.

Mr. Patton began by inquiring into the relations between Charles D. Gurley and the Provident Company, Mr. Gurley being the person who had transferred the 142,500 shares of stock to the Provident Company. It was found by Mr. Patton that Mr. Gurley was merely trustee of the 142,500 shares, not the absolute owner, and, therefore, not a person with the power to transfer the property absolutely, unless specifically so authorized.

Mr. Patton found also that that authority was never given to Mr. Gurley.

Upon the filing of the report of the referee, and after a hearing thereon, Judge Bennett issued the following order:

"It appearing to my satisfaction from the report of the referee herein, A. Newton Patton, and the testimony thereto attached, that Alfred S. Hall and Charles F. Weed, as the receivers of the Provident Securities & Banking Company, have in their possession and control one hundred and forty-two thousand five hundred (142,500) shares of stock of the Shenandoah Irrigation & Land Company belonging to the defendants herein.

Must Produce Stock.

"I hereby order and require the said Alfred S. Hall and Charles F. Weed, or either of them, to appear before the said referee, A. Newton Patton, to answer on oath concerning the same, and the said Alfred S. Hall and Charles F. Weed are hereby ordered to produce such shares of stock before the referee, and are forbidden to transfer or make any disposition of such shares of stock or any of them, or in any manner to interfere therewith, or exercise any acts of ownership therein, until the further order in the premises."

The action resulting in the orders of the court is considered by legal authorities here to be unusually drastic and far sweeping in its character, but there seems to be little doubt that the result will mean the tying of the hands of the receivers for a long period, despite any action which they may take to set aside what has been done.

SECOND GRAND ANNUAL DANCE

The second grand dancing party of the Boston American Relief Association will be held to-morrow night (George Washington's Birthday eve), in Catholic Union Hall, corner of Washington street and Worcester square.

The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of James E. Doyle and James P. Moriarty, have made extended preparations for entertaining the members and their friends of the society and a very pleasant time is assured.

J. C. H. Graham will officiate as floor director and W. J. Sullivan as assistant floor director.

Kelly's Orchestra, under the leadership of Walter Kelly, will render choice musical selections during the evening.

DANCE TO FOLLOW PLAY.

Pinero's play "The Magistrate" will be produced to-night in Potter Hall by the Boston University Law School Dramatic Club. This will be the first time the club has given a play. A dance will follow.

WITTE LOSES 3 MINISTERS

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 20.—In addition to M. Timiriaseff, minister of industry and commerce, M. Nemechaieff, minister of public works, and M. Philosofoff, comptroller of the empire, have resigned.

M. Timiriaseff was the leading Liberal in Premier Witte's cabinet. He had a long talk with the Czar, in which he said that he could no longer support Premier Witte's policy, as he could not countenance such bloodshed as has occurred in the Baltic provinces and elsewhere throughout the country.

The loss of M. Timiriaseff's support is the most severe blow suffered by Count Witte since he became premier.

HOLD CATTLEMAN FOR A RANSOM

DEMING, N. M., Feb. 20.—Robert Hannigan, a prominent cattleman of southern New Mexico, has been taken by bandits from a stage near Silver City and carried into the Mongollon Mountains to be held presumably for a reward.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

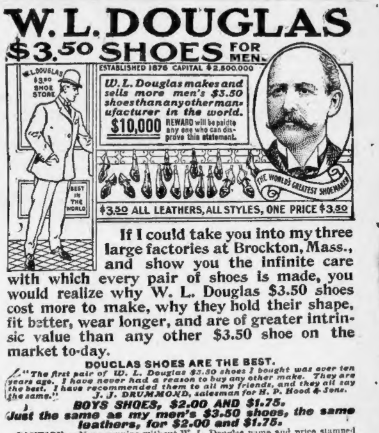
The Better Way

PEOPLE used to chew cinchona bark until the quinine capsule was invented. People used to take raw cod liver oil, too, until Scott's Emulsion was introduced. The person who would take raw cod liver oil now would, no doubt, also use a spirit lamp and spinning-wheel. The reason Scott's Emulsion is so vastly superior to the raw cod liver oil and the results of its use so much more satisfactory is because it is perfectly adapted to weak conditions of the body. The stomach can accept and retain it even when vitality is low and the functions slow to act.

Scott's Emulsion

enters the system almost entirely digested. It puts no strain on the stomach or weakened organs. The nourishment it gives passes quickly into the blood. Its goodness reaches the seat of weakness quickly, easily and without effort. An improvement begins at once. There's nothing in the world like it for thin, weak people or pale, delicate children. Consumptives and those affected with chronic colds, coughs and bronchitis are invariably helped by Scott's Emulsion.

Scott & Bowne, 409 Pearl Street NEW YORK



W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN.

ESTABLISHED 1876 CAPITAL $2,500,000

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$10,000 REWARD will be paid to any one who can disprove this statement.

$3.50 ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES, ONE PRICE $3.50

If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

DOUGLAS SHOES ARE THE BEST.

"The first pair of W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes I bought was over ten years ago. I have never had a reason to buy any other make. They are the best. I have recommended them to all my friends, and they all say the same." J. J. DRUMMOND, salesman for H. P. Hood & Sons.

BOYS SHOES, $2.00 AND $1.75.

Just the same as my men's $3.50 shoes, the same leathers, for $2.00 and $1.75.

CAUTION.—None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Sold in W. L. Douglas exclusive shoe stores in the principal cities, and by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalogue mailed free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Boston Stores:
635-637 WASHINGTON STREET.
291 WASHINGTON STREET, cor. School St.
82 COURT STREET, cor. Howard.
130 HANOVER STREET.
115-117 SUMMER STREET, corner Lincoln Street.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE STORE
BEST IN THE WORLD
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOEMAKER

BURKE'S

Dublin Bottled

Guinness STOUT

A Delicious Beverage—Wholesome and Easily Digested.

An Absolutely Pure Malt and Hop Product.

THE DUBLIN BOTTLING.

Nature never intended more than one chin per woman. Massage? Never! Just control of muscles and no collars. The small waist is a necessity for the woman of fashion. Stop eating bread. Bread makes your waist big. Don't eat potatoes, either. They make big waists, too.—*Elizabeth A. C. White, Arbiter of Fashion.*

MISS WHITE HAS COME TO ROB WOMEN OF THEIR DOUBLE CHINS AND LARGE WAISTS

Arbiter of Fashion Bars All That Is Not Beautiful—Shows How to Wear Clothes.

The Fashionable Woman:

According to Elizabeth A. C. White.

HAS no double chin, because she controls her throat muscles and copies the Gibson girl head pose.

Has a small waist, because she eats no bread.

Has no diaphragm, because she sleeps on her stomach and stretches herself.

Omits choker collars.

Wears princess gowns.

Avoids the sloppiness of the shirt waist.

Wears white shoes with black gowns.

Discards the face veil and wears invisible nets to keep her hair in place.

By Eleanor Ames.

FASHIONABLE women are wearing only one chin this season. Double chins are absurdly out of date.

"No woman has a right to more than one chin," declares that arbiter of fashion, Elizabeth A. C. White, who has come to town to rob Boston women of their surplus chins.

Miss White, president of the Dressmakers' Protective Association of America, now holding a grand and glorious clothes show in Horticultural Hall, dictates to the women of America the latest style in the female form divine, as well as the newest in the clothes displayed thereon.

Last year she stole their diaphragms.

This year she purloins chins.

"Nature never intended more than one chin per woman," said Miss White, when I saw her last night in the Brunswick.

"Look at me," she continued, standing forth in the light, "you don't see a double chin, do you?"

She stretched her head up and forward and smiled above a clear cut chin outline.

I looked long and steadily.

Last year's chin was missing.

Left Her Chin in Paris.

"I left it in Paris," she announced. "Massage? Never! It doesn't do a bit of good. Just control of muscles and no collars.

"I haven't a gown with a collar, and I've got twenty imported beauties.

"High collars make double chins.

"Watch me."

She threw her head forward, her under jaw out.

"There!" she exclaimed, "that's the way. Control your throat muscles. You have to turn your chin up and your nose down.

"Did you ever notice the Gibson girl's pose?

"No double chin—a long line from chin to throat.

"Well, that's the idea."

"Abnormal? Perhaps—but stylish. Style is everything. There's no style in a double chin.

"You recall that last year I told you Boston women how to get rid of fat diaphragms.

"'Sleep on your stomachs,' I said, 'and stretch.'

"This year I'm going to take away your chins."

The initial lesson on the abolition of the double chin will be given to-night at 8:30. By to-morrow morning it's a ten to one shot that every fifth woman you meet will be in the awful grimacing throes of chin reduction.

203 Pounds and Slender.

Miss White confesses to a weight of 203 pounds. I disputed it even at the risk of being called rude.

It is nothing short of miraculous the way she tucks all those pounds away, to give the effect of slenderness.

"The small waist is a necessity for the woman of fashion," she announced calmly, resting one jewelled hand on the shimmering white satin girdle, which marked the waist line of a Parisian confection of lace and more lace and supple white satin liberty.

"How?" I gasped, feeling as though my belt would circle the equator in comparison.

"Stop eating bread," she said. "Bread makes your waist big. Besides, it is not much use. Don't eat potatoes, either. They make big waists, too."

Besides taking away chins and reducing belt measures, Miss White will commit another daring deed while in Boston.

She will sound the deathknell of the shirt waist.

She declares the shirt waist is at best a sloppy thing.

She denies that it is a boon to the woman who is forced to be economical. She calls it the enemy of the stout woman.

Dooms the Shirt Waist.

"Make all your gowns in one piece," she orders. "The princess gown, with the guimpe is the newest thing, for all women, all forms, all occasions. It's the first time in my remembrance that I've ever known the princess gown to be suited to everyone.

It's just as easy to look stylish as to look sloppy, and just as cheap.

"If you can't pay but ten cents a yard for stuff, you can make it up in good style."

"The very newest gowns are black spot proof silk princess, with a white guimpe and touches of coral pink, worn with white shoes.

"Black gowns and white shoes are the smartest of the smart," she tells me. Summer shades will match the frocks. Pale blue shoes show beneath the ruffles of a blue batiste, and pink shoes twinkle in and out as the wearer of a pink organdie trips along.

Stockings match the shoes.

Expense? Why think of such a sordid item! I'm telling you how to be stylish.

Why Think of Expense?

If you're going to let a little thing like dollars and cents come between you and style, why, I don't see what Miss White and I can do for you.

Bare elbows are tabooed in the best circles.

"No woman has an elbow pretty enough to show," Miss White says.

"All sleeves are short, but they reach below the elbow. There is a little elbow cap sort of arrangement, a very cunning little affair, that does the work."

Face veils have gone to look up diaphragms and double chins.

You keep your wayward tresses in place by an invisible net, for which you pay twenty-five cents, and with care one lasts four days.

If you wear a veil at all, it is in the way of drapery, off the face.

Over white lace gowns, silk coats in green, rose and blue are desirable.

Other fashion hints are:

Latest Fashion Hints.

Twenty-three-button silk gloves.

Aigrettes and blue roses on maline hats.

Skirts to clear the ground, for all except ceremonious occasions.

Short bolero jackets.

All sorts of braids and jewelled buttons.

During the week Miss White will give exhibitions of exclusive gowns, will conduct classes in afternoon teas, weddings, dinners, Summer hops and all manner of social events, **showing by living models just what to wear, when to wear it and how to behave in the wearing.**

These lectures are held daily from 3 to 4:30 o'clock, and in the evening at 8:30. Miss White will enlighten all women as to the mysteries of so putting on a corset that the obese become sylphs and the human slats are made rounded and full of curves.

And when she has finished with her four-days' mission, it will be a wise man that knows his own wife, transformed and remodelled as she will be.

WOULD ABOLISH BOARD ON BANKS

To abolish the Board of Savings Bank Commissioners and have a single commissioner appointed by the Governor is the plan of the Committee on Banks and Banking in the bill which it has reported to the Legislature. The sub-committee of five reporting the bill asks for the repeal of all acts inconsistent with the new bill.

The bill provides that the single commissioner shall hold office for three years, with an annual salary of $6,000. He must furnish a bond of $20,000. With the consent of the Governor, he may appoint a deputy at $3,000 a year and five examiners to assist him, who shall each receive $2,000 per year.

SUFFOCATED IN VT. SNOWDRIFT

MORRISVILLE, Vt., Feb. 20.—Nathan Cross was found suffocated in a snowdrift. He and Charles Marshall went into David Cole's house on an errand. He remained about half an hour, and when he came out his horse was gone. The animal was found on the opposite side of the house. The sleigh was overturned and Mr. Cross lay with his feet in the sleigh and his head in the snow, dead.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 [illegible]

RICH SOCIETY BELLE TO WED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The engagement of Miss Anita L. Sands, the beautiful young society woman and intimate social friend of Mrs. Ogden Mills, to Harold Minott, Princeton graduate and club man, has been announced.

Miss Sands is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sands, who usually spend the Winter at Aiken and the Summer at Newport.

Miss Anita Sands has the reputation of being a remarkably athletic young woman. She rides, drives, plays tennis and golf, swims, runs and boats, and does them all better than the average man. She has a handsome fortune in her own right.

ASKS FUND FOR JAP FAMINE

In compliance with the request of President Theodore Roosevelt that the American people send contributions to the famine sufferers of Northern Japan, Miss Katherine P. Loring, Massachusetts secretary of the American Red Cross, has issued an appeal in behalf of the sufferers. The funds may be sent to the treasurer of the Massachusetts branch, Gardiner Martin Lane of No. 44 State street, Boston, or the following members of the executive committee: Dr. Henry P. Walcott, Dr. David Cheever, George B. Dorr, William C. Endicott and Major Guy Murchie.

MISS ELIZABETH A. C. WHITE.

President of the Dressmakers' Protective Association of America, who last year took away diaphragms and now is after surplus chins.

'KID' GOODMAN IS UNBALANCED FROM BEATINGS

Mind Is in Bad Shape, and He Cannot Fight for Some Time.

With his mind unbalanced because of the fierce drubbings he has received in the prize ring, Kid Aby Goodman has fought his last fight for some time to come.

His condition first manifested itself immediately after the fight last Friday night with Arthur Cote at Biddeford, Me. Goodman was afraid to go out of the house, declaring that some of his enemies were concealed ready to slug him. On the way to Boston he wanted to jump off the train, and when he arrived here he asked about the fight, who was referee, and who won, and other questions that indicated mental disorder.

He was hurried to Diamond Hill, R. I., outside of Pawtucket, where "Tom" Murray has a hotel. His wife accompanied him and will take care of him.

Goodman has been beaten and beaten since his fight with Aurelio Herrera last May, having lost twice to Dave Deshler and getting a very hard pounding from Benny Yanger and also from Cote.

Goodman is not yet twenty-one years old, and has been fighting since he was fourteen. He married about two years ago Miss Kitty Crane of Billerica street. A few weeks ago a little daughter was born to Mrs. Goodman.

MIKADO HONORS BRITISH PRINCE

TOKIO, Japan, Feb. 20.—Contrary to all custom, on the arrival of Prince Arthur of Connaught, who comes to present the order of the Garter to the Japanese Emperor, the Mikado received the Prince at the Shibasi station. The platform was crowded with court dignitaries and officers in full uniform. The decorations there consisted of Union Jacks and Rising Suns. The whole city was decorated with flags, lanterns, flowers and triumphal arches.

After the arrival of the train, which was the signal for firing a royal salute, Prince Arthur and the Emperor exchanged cordial greetings. Hibya Park and the route from the Shibasi station to the Kasumitgaski Palace were lined with thousands of persons who gave the Prince an enthusiastic welcome. The day was observed as a general holiday.

CLOSED PARLIAMENT.

BUDAPEST, Hungary, Feb. 20.—The Hungarian Parliament has been dissolved by the police. The members of the coalition party declare the dissolution unconstitutional and illegal.

SICK WOMAN KILLED BY FALL FROM WINDOW

During Absence of Nurse, Who Thought Her Asleep, Drops 30 Feet to Sidewalk.

Mrs. Frank Haley, aged forty-eight, living at the Commonwealth Hotel on Bowdoin street, while in a state of temporary mental derangement, leaped or fell from a window of her apartments on the third floor of the hotel, plunged down to the sidewalk on Allston street, a distance of thirty feet, and was so severely injured that she died a few hours afterward.

Mrs. Haley, who is the wife of a travelling salesman, has been confined to her apartments for several weeks with a serious illness, which has brought on a serious brain trouble, and at times she has suffered a mental derangement. The most expert medical attendance has been furnished the woman, and nurses have guarded her day and night.

All day Mrs. Haley was very sick and in such a wandering state of mind that a nurse kept close watch over her for fear the woman might harm herself. After dusk, while Mrs. Haley was lying on her bed and apparently asleep, the nurse left the room to get something for the sick woman. She returned in a few minutes, and to her horror discovered that the woman was not in the room.

For a few minutes after the accident there was great excitement in and about the hotel, for it was feared that the woman had tried to commit suicide. It is thought, however, that she went to the window for a little air, and bending too far out or being suddenly stricken with a fainting spell, lost her balance and fell to the ground.

ROYAL Baking Powder

makes

Delicious Biscuit, Griddle Cakes and Doughnuts

SEAVEY HERE, STARTS PROBE OF JAIL BREAK

Moran Also to Take Hand in Investigating Escape of Gaskell.

INSIDE AID IS SUSPECTED

Sheriff Fred H. Seavey is at Charles Street Jail conducting a rigid inquiry into the escape of the notorious swindler and confidence man, George H. Gaskell, with whose getting away charges of possible collusion with some person at the jail have been made.

Sheriff Seavey arrived from Baltimore on the steamer Juniata, and first heard of the escape from a newspaperman at the dock.

"First I have heard of it," the sheriff said, with worried look. "I shall go at once to the jail and investigate. Having no particulars, I cannot make a statement now. The matter will be thoroughly looked into."

Two other forces will investigate matters at Charles street jail. District Attorney Moran announced his intention late yesterday afternoon of taking means to ascertain if there were collusion on the part of any of the jail officials. At the same time, on an order offered by Alderman Linehan, the Board of Aldermen voted to investigate as a committee of the whole the escape of Gaskell and also that of Howard and Carr in December.

"Collusion Probable," Says Moran."

"The accounts in the newspapers of Gaskell's escape indicate that there probably was collusion on the part of the officials at the jail," said Mr. Moran. "If I find that there was, I will punish the guilty ones."

The district attorney has planned a rigid "third degree" examination of every attache of the jail, including the sheriff himself, with a stenographer to take full notes of all the evidence.

Duplicate keys and assistance from outside the jail, as probable solutions of the mystery of George H. Gaskell's escape from the Charles Street Jail early Sunday morning, are practically eliminated by the police and jail officials, because of the fact that it is impossible for any one who is locked in a cell to make use of a key. The door of the cell is fitted with a long bar, which clamps over a heavy staple some distance to one side. The bars of the cell are close together, and not even the smallest hand or the longest arm could reach out and around to use a key from the inside.

Though the finger of suspicion cannot be said to point to one person connected with the jail more than another, the opinion was expressed freely by certain officials that it is practically a certainty that keys were furnished by jail employes or else duplicates were secured by some person on the inside.

"Had Inside Help."

"I don't see how it is possible," said one official, "that this man could come out of his cell, granting that he was not helped with keys, and not be seen by at least one person before he got over the wall."

The jail officials declare that there is but one set of keys to the cells, and that these are systematically deposited in the heavy safe.

WOMEN RUSH TO TOWN POLLS

ROCKLAND, Feb. 20.—The intense interest in the School Committee contest between Mrs. Rebecca Wheeler, the present member of the School Board, and Mrs. Annie Shaw, who was nominated by the women voters Saturday night caused a rush at the meeting of the Board of Registrars at the town office in Rockland.

Eighty-six women were registered and seventeen men. There are now nearly 600 women registered to vote for the School Committee in Rockland, the largest number of any town in this section of the State.

LETTERS FOUND IN TRUNK CAUSE BIGAMY CHARGE

WIFE NO. 1, WHO ACCUSES HUSBAND.

Cincinnati woman who declares her husband, George A. Hessing, is the man who married Miss Sadie Stephenson of Springfield in 1904, under the name of George C. Arthur.

Wife Sets Police on Trail of Husband, Alleging That He Has Married Another Woman.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 20.—The police are searching for George A. Hessing on the charge of bigamy, it being alleged that he has a wife in Cincinnati and that he is the man who under the name of George C. Arthur married Miss Sadie Stephenson in this city in 1904. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur have a child three months old.

Hessing married Sarah Weisbrod in Cincinnati twelve years ago, and they have a daughter eleven years old. Mrs Hessing and her mother are on the way to this city to find Arthur. They believe he and Hessing are the same, because Mrs. Hessing found letters in her husband's trunk addressed to George Arthur, asking him to come to his wife and child in Springfield at once. This caused her to notify the police and then she began detective work herself.

Mrs. Hessing says that her husband has made some mysterious visits to the East and that last Autumn he told her he was going to Springfield to take charge of a laundry and that she should address him "general delivery."

Arthur is known in Springfield as an oculist and Thomas Stephenson, his father-in-law, speaks highly of him.

"He neither drank nor smoked, and was a devout attendant at the Carew Street Baptist Church," he said. "I have suspected that something was wrong, but my daughter had not had an inkling that there may have been an irregularity in the marriage."

The local police think that the man accused of having a dual identity, two names and two wives, is in New York.

DUDLEY CLUB WILL GIVE OPERA TO-NIGHT

The annual play by the Dudley Club will be presented at the Dudley Street Opera House for three nights, beginning this evening. "The Incognito" is the musical comedy chosen for this year, and all of the club favorite amateur actors will be seen in the performance. The chorus is made up of about forty members of the club.

DEWEY HEARD FROM.

LAS PALMAS, Canary Islands, Feb. 20.—The United States Navy tug Potomac, which has arrived here, reported that she left the dry dock Dewey 500 miles to the westward of this port, all well.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE

GILCHRIST Co

BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE

WASHINGTON STREET THROUGH TO WINTER STREET

Great Sale of Stocks from the Well Known House of B. Sommer & Co.

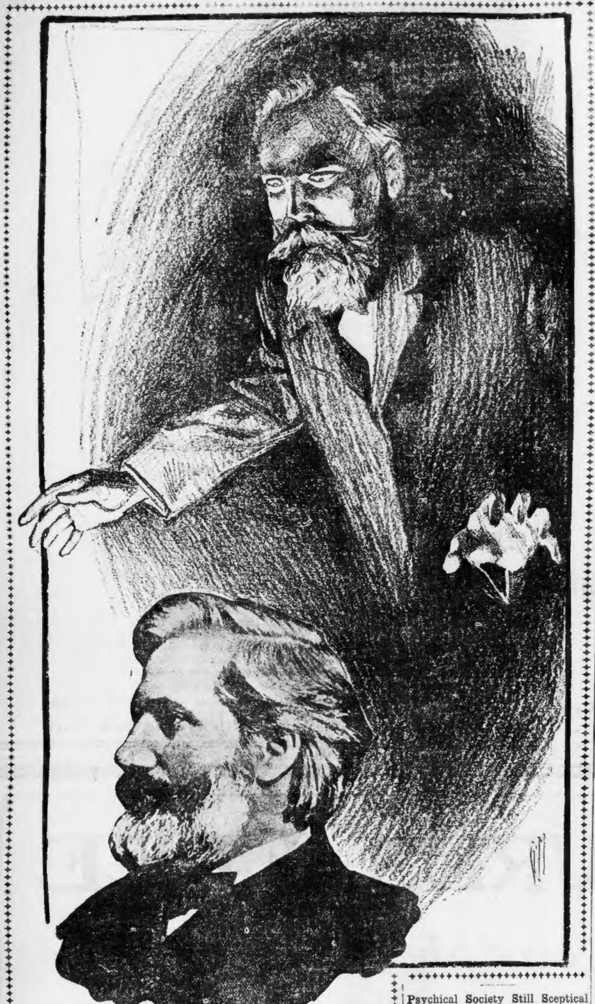
THE splendid reputation which this old established firm on Winter Street has held for years among shoppers throughout New England in the handling of high grade merchandise are excellent reasons why we purchased from them their entire lines of new, up-to-date goods which they have decided to discontinue.

The Stocks Consist of Gloves, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Leather Goods, Hosiery, Petticoats, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Sweaters, Laces, Veilings, Etc.

The entire purchase of **B. Sommer's Stock,** together with several other notable purchases made from prominent New York manufacturers, is now on sale at a fraction of their actual worth.

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS ALL DAY TUESDAY

MORE SPIRIT CODE MESSAGES TO COME FROM HODGSON, SAYS WIGGIN



DR. FUNK AND DR. HODGSON, WHOSE "MESSAGES" HE REPUDIATES

Boston Medium Says All Discrepancies Are to Be Explained Soon.

Psychical Society Still Sceptical and Doubt Word From the Spirit World Genuine.

More psychic messages will come from the spirit of Dr. Richard Hodgson to Dr. Isaac K. Funk of New York, through the medium of the Rev. Fred A. Wiggin of the Unity Church of this city, according to Mr. Wiggin.

Previous messages which Mr. Wiggin declares were sent by Dr. Hodgson's spirit through him are discredited by Dr. Funk on the ground that they do not fit the spirit code agreed upon before Dr. Hodgson died.

Mr. Wiggin declares that, if there was such a code, the forthcoming messages will eventually correspond with it. But he maintains stoutly, code or no code, that the previous messages did come from Dr. Hodgson's spirit and that others will follow.

The Society for Psychical Research disputes Mr. Wiggin. It maintains that if any messages have been received through the mediumship of Rev. Mr. Wiggin they are not messages from Dr. Hodgdon's spirit.

On January 26 Rev. Mr. Wiggin startled the believers in spiritualism with the announcement that he had a message from Dr. Hodgson's spirit. The spirit told Rev. Mr. Wiggin, so he maintains, that he was talking to Dr. Funk in compliance with a compact made with the latter before his death. It is maintained that the two students agreed upon a code of signals. Dr. Wiggin says he has been informed that the code is locked in a vault in London. The society claims no such code exists.

Discrepancy Explained.

The message received by Mr. Wiggin told of Dr. Funk's wife dying and of incidents connected with her death. It appears that the incidents communicated to Rev. Mr. Wiggin by the spirit were true of the death of Dr. Funk's mother, and not his wife. He plainly told Rev. Mr. Wiggin that there was something wrong. Dr. Wiggin replied by saying that there was probably some discrepancy in the message and that he would receive another.

The second came and it explained how the mistakes were made. Dr. Funk again asserted that he did not believe the messages were genuine. Dr. Funk is a member of the Society of Psychical Research and was an intimate friend of the dead student, and does not know Mr. Wiggin.

While none of the members of the society wished to be quoted for fear of causing trouble, the assistant secretary said:

"This society has no faith in the alleged messages from the spirit of Dr. Hodgson to Dr. Funk.

"There is nothing evidential in them. General statements have little weight with this society for the reason that anyone who has a mere cursory knowledge of a person's life on earth, such as may have been gained through the newspapers, may claim to have had some communication with him.

No Interest in Sensation.

"But the society, while deeply interested in obtaining all possible information on this subject, is dealing with the matter in a thoroughly scientific manner. It has absolutely no interest in making a sensation, but is only interested, as a body of scientific investigators, in determining, if possible, whether or not communication between the spirits of the dead and the people of this earth is a matter of fact."

Rev. Mr. Wiggin said:

"I still maintain that the message came from the spirit of Dr. Hodgson. There is no doubt in my mind whatever that the messages were from him. Dr. Funk does not believe yet that they are absolutely genuine. I am greatly pleased with Dr. Funk's statement regarding the messages. He says himself that the explanation of the first mistake was very good.

"There are probably discrepancies in the message, but these will be righted. There will be other messages, but when they will come I cannot say. I feel positive that future messages will explain everything.

"If there was a compact between Dr. Funk and Dr. Hodgson, as I was told does exist, then the messages will come to us in the code agreed upon by the two men.

"I have been told that there is a code in a vault in London. I do not know this. I do not know Dr. Funk, and have never talked with him personally. I have never corresponded with him.

"Scientists are after the message of identification. We have never been able as yet to secure this message.

"I am surprised at the clearness of the message. I knew nothing of it until I saw it in the papers. My stenographer, who always takes the messages, says the messages printed are not unlike those that I received through the spirit of Dr. Hodgson."

At the office of the Society of Psychical Research at No. 5 Boylston place, it was said that no code existed between Dr. Funk and Dr. Hodgson.

Rev. Dr. Wiggin, who asserts that he has received messages from the spirit world, was formerly a Baptist minister. He has also been a newspaper publisher, and founded the Cape Ann News of Gloucester.

TO BREATHE THE AIR OF FREEDOM AFTER 19 YEARS

Shot Game Warden Whom He Said Killed His Dog and Was Sent Up for Life.

COMMUTED BY GOVERNOR

Special to the Boston American.

THOMASTON, Me., Feb. 20.—On Sunday, March 4, Calvin Graves of Franklin, Washington County, will breathe the air of heaven as a free man for the first time in nineteen years. Of that period eighteen years, nine months and twenty-one days will have been passed in the State prison in this town. The crime for which he has been serving this sentence was a double murder and at the time of its commission was the sensation of the State. Graves made his escape to California, where he was captured the following Spring. He was brought back to Maine, convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment, being committed on May 11, 1887.

In October, 1886, Graves, in company with Edward McFarland, left his home in Franklin for a hunting trip in the upper part of the county. With them they took a dog owned by Graves.

Reaching Oyer Brook, in Washington County, the two hunters were met by two game wardens, Hill and Miles. These officials questioned Graves concerning the dog. They asked him if it was a deer dog and he told them that it was not.

Graves told them not to shoot the dog, and, it was asserted by the State, warned them that if they did so he would kill them.

Men Took to Woods.

There was a fracas, and after it was over Graves and McFarland took to the woods, leaving the wardens dead upon the ground. The alarm was given by a boy who was present, but who made his escape when he saw the trouble brewing. Posses scoured the woods of Washington and Hancock counties for days without capturing either of the men. McFarland finally gave himself up, but by that time Graves was well out of the State.

Next Spring the authorities received information which led to the capture of Graves in California. This information was given them by a cousin of Graves, Herbert Penny of Otis, for the sake of the reward which was offered.

A number of years ago Graves's family made an effort to secure a pardon for him. It was unsuccessful, but the family did not despair, and a few years later a second fruitless attempt was made.

In the Fall of 1904 the family once more sought to secure a pardon for the prisoner and every point favorable to Graves was presented in the best possible light.

It was finally decided not to grant a pardon outright, but to commute the life sentence to twenty-five years. This, with time allowance for good behavior, will release Graves on Sunday, March 4.

Wife Believed Him.

Others had given up hope that "Cal" Graves would be released, but the members of his family never did.

The wife, who married him years and years ago, promising the village pastor that she would take him for better or for worse, has never forgotten that vow. Not for a single instant has she lost confidence in the husband of whom the law has said:

"He took human life with malice aforethought."

When they brought him back from California and she visited him in the Machias Jail he said:

"I had to shoot them or loose my own life."

She believed him then and she believes him to-day.

DOG SAVES HIS MASTER'S LIFE

"Teddy," a little mongrel dog, saved the life of his master, John T. Hunter, a watchman at the pumping station of the New England Gas and Coke Company at Malden by barking persistently until aid came when Hunter was overcome with gas.

Hunter did not return home from work at his usual time, and his twin nephews, George and Otis Hunter, aged thirteen, were led to a little gate at the pumping station house by the barking of "Teddy." The windows were closed and the door was locked.

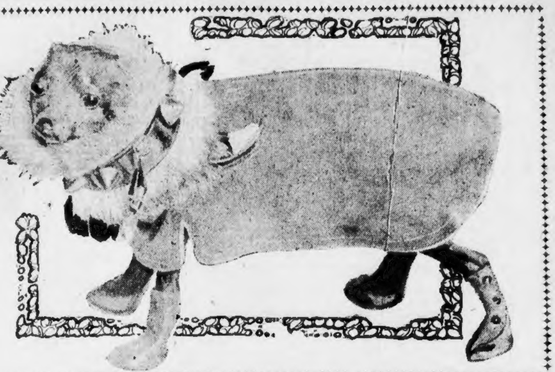
The boys broke in the door and found their uncle prostrate upon the floor.

He was taken to his home, No. 45 Bartlett street, and will recover.

VERMONT'S CHAMPION BEAR HUNTER DEAD

BENNINGTON, Vt., Feb. 20.—Isaac T. Pratt, champion bear hunter of the State, is dead, aged eighty-one. Up to the time the bounty laws were repealed, Mr. Pratt had a record of seventy-nine bears. He never carried a gun, but dispatched game found in his traps with a small hatchet. His last capture was a big wildcat.

DOGS OF HIGH DEGREE CONTEST FOR RIBBONS AT GREAT SHOW



RICH SOCIETY DOG IN THE GLORY OF HIS $3,317 OUTFIT,

Hundreds of Man's Best Friends in the Big Exhibition at Mechanics Hall.

"Bow-wow!" "Yip-yip!"
"Yip-yip!" "Bow-wow!"

Words fail to convey an impression of the chorus of sounds at the Mechanics Building to-day, the first of the four of the New England Kennel Club's great dog show, devoted to the exhibition and worship of the canine.

Big dogs and little dogs are there. There are hundreds of them, all sorts and kinds of them, pet dogs and hunting dogs and performing dogs, dogs with short hair and dogs with long hair, all wagging their tails and all talking at once.

That is why there is such a chorus. You can hear the deep bass "bow-wow" rumble and the sharp little high C "yip-yip" and "wow-wows" all up and down the scale between.

And it is a great show for dog lovers. The aristocrats of dogdom are there, the handsomest, the best formed, the speediest and the best hunters. And you can go and admire while the experts judge them for "points."

And it is a great show from the standpoint of the expert, too. While the New York show was the greatest ever held in the world in point of entries and the number of individual dogs benched, it is doubtful if ever a dog show has had for the inspection of a critical public a better lot of dogs than are now benched at Mechanics' Hall.

Many of the winners at the recent show in Madison Square Garden are on hand and will fight over again their battles for the blue ribbons.

During the four days of the show there will be something of interest every hour of the time. The programme for to-day is as follows:

10:45 a. m.—Ring 1, performing dogs.
2:15 p. m.—Ring 1, performing dogs.
2 p. m.—Ring 2, 3, Mr. Belcher will judge setters.
2 p. m.—Ring 4, Mr. Codman will judge Scottish terriers, Manchester terriers and Pomeranians.
2 p. m.—Ring 5, Mr. Lynn will judge fox terriers.
7:45 p. m.—Ring 1, performing dogs.
8 p. m.—Ring 2, 3, Mr. Benson will judge Boston terriers (puppy and novice classes.)

$3,317 THE PRICE OF MODEST OUTFIT FOR RICH WOMAN'S DOG

More costly than automobiling and ballooning is the latest fad among wealthy women of buying for their pet dogs outfits of clothing and toilet accessories which put to shame the wardrobes of many babies, even those of millionaires.

Among Alice Roosevelt's wedding gifts was a $3,000 Boston terrier, presented by Thomas N. Perkins, Mr. Longworth's best man. With the dog came his trunk, monogrammed and filled with a complete outfit. This outfit consisted of two fur capes, two sets of leggings, two pairs of house shoes, a silver manicure set, two sets of blankets with pockets, two hemstitched handkerchiefs, and a gold collar studded with jewels, bearing the bride's initials.

This outfit, however, is modest compare to those some dogs have. Here is a list of what each thoroughbred puppy requires nowadays. In fact, the following is but a modest tabulation and far more fabulous prices are known to have been paid:

Jewel studded collar with lead	$3,000.00
Jewel studded whip	75.00
Silver set of manicure and toilet articles	50.00
Fur lined coat	30.00
Dog house with living and sleeping rooms	25.00
Tea gown or opera cloak	8.00
Boots for wet and dry weather	5.00
Visiting cards	3.00
Embroidered linen handkerchiefs	2.50
Silk cushions	2.50
Medicine chest	12.00
Services of a veterinary surgeon (a visit)	5.00
Silver set of dishes for food	100.00
Total	$3,317.00

MILITIA SCOUTS FOR STOLEN ICE CREAM

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 20.—When the military carnival and food fair, conducted by B, G and K companies of the Second Regiment, M. V. M., and H company, naval brigade, opened in the Howard street armory it was discovered that thieves had made away with eighteen gallons of ice cream. Scouting parties from the four militia companies scoured the immediate locality, but no trace of the raiders could be discovered.

PRINTERS SEE SHOW TO-NIGHT

To-night will be "labor" night at the Columbia Music Hall.

The striking book and job printers have received an invitation from Manager Harry Farren of the Columbia and Manager Oppenheimer of the Fay Foster troupe to attend the performance at the theatre to-night free of charge. The women strikers will be seated in the boxes. President David X. Coughlan of the strikers' union and Organizer MacPherson will attend. In addition, many members of the union working in shops not affected by the strike, will be at the performance, though the strikers proper will be the only ones actually guests of the house.

MRS. JOSIAH QUINCY'S FATHER WEDS TO-DAY

Mrs. Josiah Quincy has received word from her father, Colonel Samuel R. Honey of Newport, now in Florence, Italy, that Colonel Honey was to be married to-day to Miss Frances Hunter Arkless, daughter of the late Edward Arkless of Northumberland, Eng., who made a fortune in collieries. Colonel Honey is understood to have met Miss Arkless for the first time at St. Moritz last Summer. He is sixty-three and she is in the thirties.

WOMEN TAKE STRIKERS' JOBS

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 20.—The discharge of Carl Davis, trombone player at the New Gilmore Theatre, led to the strike of the orchestra and a strike of the Nelson Theatre Orchestra was narrowly averted.

P. F. Shea, proprietor of the two theatres, accuses Davis of being a disturbing element.

The strikers' places were filled by the Queen Quality Orchestra of Boston, a non-union organization of women.

Manager Shea had a conference with the executive committee of the Musicians' Union, at which it was agreed the women's orchestra could fill out the week and the trombone player's case will be investigated.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

MERCHANTS LEGAL STAMP

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

Boys' Suits 2.98

THE WHOLE STOCK OF A MANUFACTURER

Wholesale prices were as high as $6.50. The very best of goods and a very extensive assortment. Coats cut double-breasted. Some have extra trousers. Ages 8 to16 years.

Double Legal Trading Stamps
..TUESDAY..

HOUGHTON & DUTTON
NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH STORE

Catarrh—

A Guaranteed Cure

One thousand retail druggists who are the leaders of the drug trade of the United States, and that means the world, rated by Bradstreet's and Dun's at twenty million dollars and whose retail business aggregates over seventy million dollars annual sales, have agreed to give their name, financial backing and endorsement to the guarantee that Rexall Mucu-Tone will cure any disease or trouble arising from catarrh or they will refund the money. We are proud of our connection with the Rexall Remedies, particularly so of Mucu-Tone, because a remedy must be something out of the ordinary to get our backing. It is not all profit that leads us and our one thousand associates into endorsing this remedy; it is our years of experience with medicines and our knowledge of them that makes us believe that Rexall Mucu-Tone is a bona-fide discovery for the cure of all ailments due to catarrhal affection. We know that it is not a cure at all, but a remedy built on scientific lines and not a patent medicine as each one of the one thousand druggists knows its formula and its value. It has one great additional value besides curing constitutional catarrh—that it is a system builder. No such tonic was ever before designed for the curing of inflammation of the mucous membrane—nor can it be improved on in the present age. Just stop and reason with yourself for one minute. We are doing business right here in your midst. Could we afford to offer our name and endorsement to Mucu-Tone as we do if we did not know that it was an honest medicine? Could we afford to agree as we do that we will refund every penny paid us for the medicine if it does not benefit.

All we ask is the customer's word and the empty bottle and we hand the money back. No signed certificate. We believe the public, especially the sick, are honest, certainly every sick person who suffers from any of the following ailments should take advantage of our offer to-day. Rexall Mucu-Tone cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, intestines, liver, kidneys or bladder, and any who are convalescing from sickness of any kind should take advantage of our offer and purchase what we recommend as the best tonic ever sold in a drug store. We have a large trial size at fifty cents and we guarantee it or refund your money.

A REASON

The Rexall Remedies *deserve* confidence.

As all these Remedies are grouped under one name, they must succeed or fail together. There must be no weak links in this chain. One unworthy remedy would mean disaster for the entire plan. If you, for example, purchased the Rexall Cough Cure and were not cured by it, how could we expect you to place any faith thereafter in any other member of the Rexall family?

You can understand, therefore, why such anxious care was given to finding and choosing the remedies to which the name "Rexall" was given. We have admitted none to this circle until our committee of experts had been convinced by investigation and test that it was the *best remedy known to medical science* for the ailment it aimed to relieve.

Who should know better than the leading thousand druggists of this country what are, and what are not, efficient medicines?

Remember, the success of our enterprise depends on the merit of *each individual* remedy. Our reputation, which is our very business existence, is at stake. Can you doubt that in buying a Rexall Remedy you are buying the best that science and experience can give you?

For Nervousness—
Rexall Americanitis Elixir, 75c.

For Coughs—
Rexall Cherry Juice, large bottle, 25c.

And—
196 other Rexall Remedies for 196 other ailments.

JAYNES & COMPANY
TRADE MARK
50 & 877 Washington St. 129 & 143 Summer St.

AND THE FOLLOWING LEADING DRUGGISTS:

C. J. COUNTIE & CO., Charles and Chestnut Sts.
HUBBELL & McGOWAN, Mass. and Huntington Aves.
H. D. HUGGAN, Mass. Ave. and Boylston St.
D. F. ROURKE, 365 Washington St., Brighton.
THOS. E. BURNS, 127 Washington St., Brookline.
W. B. HUNT CO., Mass. Ave. & Prospect St., Cambridge.
FRED A. HUBBARD, Newton.

The Rexall Stores

OVER 300 SHUMAN EMPLOYES AND FRIENDS DANCE AT ANNUAL BALL

RECEPTION AND DANCE LEADERS AT BALL OF SHUMAN EMPLOYES

Entertain Mayor at the Most Successful Event They Have Ever Given.

Hold High Revel Amidst Flags and Flowers Through Card of 23 Numbers.

The employes of A. Shuman & Co. held their annual reception and ball in Howe Hall, New Century Building. Both socially and financially it was a complete success.

From the heads of departments to the office boys, the 500 employes united in making the party a success. They were assisted by Mr. Shuman, who remembered the committee by sending a check for a substantial sum to the benefit association.

Mayor Fitzgerald arrived early, and stayed the greater part of the evening. He was escorted to the platform by William F. Maher, chairman, Jesse E. Cunha, treasurer, and John F. Thompson, secretary, of the association. Three cheers were given for the Mayor, who addressed the assembly for a few minutes, speaking of the work of the association and of Mr. Shuman. In the dancing the Mayor had as partners Mrs. Jessie E. Cunha and Miss Helen C. Roach.

The Mayor was escorted to the supper by Stephen F. Murphy, superintendent of the store, acting for Mr. Shuman. The march to supper was led by Mr. and Mrs. William F. Maher, followed by the committee.

The decorations about the hall, parlors and supper room were of a simple nature and consisted of palms and ferns. Streamers of red, white and blue, running from the walls to festoons of darker blue and silver, with myriads of small lights in colors distributed among the decorations, serving to soften the bright lights of the hall. Numerous small tables in the supper room were adorned with pinks and violets. The gowns of the young women who acted as aids were elaborate.

Mr. Shuman, who is out of town, was represented by Stephen F. Murphy, superintendent. Among the other guests were Jesse E. Cunha, John Reid and S. F. Clapp, managers. The reception was held until 9, when the dancing began with a waltz-german. The reception committee comprised Miss Helen C. Roach, Louis Hoffstadt, Mrs. A. L. Bigelow, Miss Katharine McDonald, Miss Lillian K. Kolb, Louis Renfro, Thomas McWilliams and Charles McClure.

With the exception of the intermission at 11 for supper, dancing was continued until a late hour, with the floor in charge of Miss Kathryne I. Curley and William A. Ratigan, assisted by J. Joseph Davidson and Miss Cecilia M. Wood. They were assisted by Miss Kathryne Collins, Miss M. Daley, Miss M. Travers, John Anderson, Thomas N. Mitchell and Frank F. D. Boule and a large corps of aids.

GAMBLING BILL CAUSES CLASH

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 20.—In the House, stating that in Arizona and New Mexico and other territories gambling is licensed, Mr. Littlefield of Maine entered a motion to suspend the rules and pass a bill making gambling in the territories illegal. The bill, which was passed, makes gambling a misdemeanor, punishable by a $5,000 fine and one year's imprisonment.

Vigorous opposition was made to the bill by Delegate Mark Smith of Arizona. "I do not wish it understood that I am here in sympathy with gambling," he began, "but I do protest against the gentleman from Maine coming here to meddle in our quarrels, when, with prohibition in his own State, there are 150 saloons open in Bangor."

He declared there was no pure motive behind the bill; that it was for the purpose of influencing votes in Arizona for joint statehood. The bill was passed.

HARVARD AUTO WRECKS BUGGY

Moving at a terrific rate, an automobile, in which were three Harvard students, crashed into a light buggy driven by John McTiernan, at the corner of Commonwealth avenue and Beacon street, demolishing the buggy. McTiernan was seriously injured, and Earl Greenleaf, a student living at No. 367 Harvard street, Back Bay, Cambridge, who was driving the auto, was locked up at 10, charged with drunkenness.

Two students, W. D. Chisholm of No. 386 Warren street, Cambridge, and an unknown man, who were in the auto, were not arrested.

The three students assisted McTiernan, who was taken to his home in Brookline.

ALASKA GOVERNOR RESIGNS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20. — President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of John G. Brady as Governor of Alaska.

THE ONLY TEA
That is absolutely free from dust, dirt and all foreign mixture is
"SALADA"
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA
The Purest Tea on the Market
Lead Packets Only. At All Grocers. 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per pound.
Black, Mixed, Green or Oolong. HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

SUES BROCKTON UNION FOR JOB

BROCKTON, Feb. 20.—A suit has been brought against the laborers' union by William Burke and the funds of the union have been attached in the sum of $1,000. The complainant alleges conspiracy on the part of the officers of the union to prevent Burke from receiving employment and pursuing his right to earn a livelihood.

The suit is brought in connection with the excavating work on the new block, corner of Main and Green streets, where Burke was employed as a laborer, but was alleged not to be a union man in good standing. A strike was threatened, but the difficulty was settled by the contractors discharging Burke.

SHUTS OFF HAVANA.

MOBILE, Ala., Feb. 20.—Dr. Rhet Goode, local health officer, has announced that a quarantine be declared by Mobile against Havana and all Cuban ports on March 1.

CHILD MISSING FOR 25TH TIME

WAKEFIELD, Feb. 20.—Mary Toth, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toth of Ludlow Park, who has been missing since last Thursday, has not as yet been heard from. No anxiety is felt for her, however, and the police are confident she will turn up soon.

No one in town has given the police more trouble than little Mary Toth, a habitual runaway. During the past year and a half they have been called upon to hunt her up at least twenty-five times.

WORKED FOR $1.50 A DAY, LEAVES $20,000

MERIDEN, Ct., Feb. 20.—Though he worked with pick and shovel as a laborer, seldom earning more than $1.50 a day, and brought up a large family, Samuel Jentil, who died last week, left an estate of at least $20,000 and probably nearer $30,000.

FOES OF RACE SUICIDE UNITE

MASON CITY, Ia., Feb. 20.—A score or more of young married women of this city have formed an organization to be known as the Anti-Race Suicide Club.

The constitution of the club requires the members not only to believe and practice the doctrine of President Roosevelt that large families are the best families, but preach this doctrine to others and, if possible, induce them to do likewise.

The members hold that the "new woman" movement has resulted in a perverted idea of the object of the sex.

SCHIDLOFSKI SANE, PHYSICIANS SAY

John Schidlofski, charged with murdering his wife on the Arlington golf links, in Belmont, last Summer, has been officially declared sane by Drs. Jelly and Walton, who were appointed by the court to examine him.

The Sweetmeats of Literature
To the greybeards of America, and to their gentle companions with silvery hair; to the people of middle age, and to those who have passed beyond early youth—to you all
First number came out on the 10th of February
THE SCRAP BOOK
500,000 copies, and all sold out. Second edition now on the press
will bring back to your mind and heart the delight that a piece of mother's pie would bring to your palate—a big, juicy piece that used to taste so good, so unspeakably good, in the hungry play days of youth.
The Sweetmeats of Literature—old familiar friends, coming back to you in THE SCRAP BOOK—poems, anecdotes, declamations, humorous stories and humorous bits; pathetic stories too, half-forgotten hymns, lost facts, quaint and curious things, absorbing incidents, jokes, satires, and stories that once set your youthful fancies ablaze and opened up the big world to your vision—all these and a thousand things more are in THE SCRAP BOOK.
It is such a treasure-house of new things, and of old things collected from the archives of the century, as has never before been gathered together or even dreamed of.
THE SCRAP BOOK is the hit of the century in magazine making.
On All News Stands or from the Publisher. 10 Cents a Copy—by the Year $1.00.
FRANK A. MUNSEY, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York

GIBSON PICTURES FREE
With Every Copy of
Next Sunday's Boston American
Order the Boston Sunday American and you will receive next Sunday with your newspaper the first drawing in the famous series,
"The Seven Ages of Woman," by Charles Dana Gibson
Printed on fine tinted paper and ready to frame. These pictures are published by the Boston Sunday American by special arrangement with Charles Scribner's Sons.
The First in the Series Will Be Given
FREE NEXT SUNDAY

HOSTS OF LITTLE ONES WAIT FOR BIG DANCING FESTIVAL

MISS LUCY M. SANBORN

CHILD LEADER OF "POPPY LAND" DANCE.

Children all over the city are looking forward in eager anticipation to the Barnard Memorial festival in Mechanics Hall, Washington's birthday, when the great children's dancing party of the year will be held. Boys and girls in their best little bibs and tuckers will attend, to dance or look on, all enjoying themselves to the full of their childish bent.

There will be a brief intermission from 1 o'clock until 2:15 o'clock, the festival continuing from 10 a. m. until 5:30 o'clock p. m.

The usual waltzes, two-steps and polkas will be danced by children, after which there will be a special programme of fancy dancing in which boys and girls, under the direction of Mrs. Lilia Viles Wyman, will appear.

One of these dances will be "Poppy Land," in which fourteen little girls and two little boys will be seen. In beautiful costumes these little folks, led by Lucy M. Sanborn, Pauline Pfeiffer and Stella Best, will execute some particularly graceful figures. Another fancy dance which is considered equally charming will be the "Daughters of the Navy," in which seventeen young misses will be seen. "Dancers of the Nile," by twelve young girls, Scotch reels, by four boys and five girls, and "Romany Revels," by seven boys and eight girls, will be other special dances.

The general dancing is open to all children. On previous reunions of the Barnard Memorial, hosts of little little ones have taken advantage of the day and occasion to enjoy the whirl, and as special attention has been paid to the costume dancing this year, full enjoyment is assured.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Sheet Metal Workers' Union voted to establish a minimum rate of $3.50 a day at last night's meeting, and employers will be notified at once. It was also decided to pay the international death assessment of $1 a member a year. Business Agent William Waters of Quincy Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 376 secured twelve men from the Boston local to work on the new warship New Jersey, on which work is being rushed for the trial trip on March 15. This takes all the men from the local union who were out of work.

CIGARMAKERS' ELECTION.

The conservatives were overwhelmed by the socialists in the vote of New York Cigarmakers' Union No. 90 for international officers. Patrick Mahoney, of Boston Cigarmakers' Union No. 97, leads Thomas F. Tracy, also of this city, by a vote of 791 to 146 for second vice-president. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was defeated by Anton Frank by a vote of 1,209 to 101. Peter Knickrenm received 1,065 votes for international president, G. W. Perkins, who is seeking re-election, having 270. T. A. Bollo, of Westfield, Mass., the only candidate for fourth vice-president, received only 612 votes, 948 blanks being cast. For international treasurer, Gibson Webber received 508 votes and August Geissler 324.

LABOR NOTES.

Painters' Union No. 11 meets to-night at Wells Memorial building.

Secretary Henry Sterling of Typographical Union will address the Twentieth Century Club next Saturday. On February 28 he will speak at the Pawtucket Church, Lowell, on "The Labor Question," incidentally touching upon the printers' strike.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Typographical Union meets to-morrow night at No. 264 Boylston street.

The Workingman's Sick and Death Benefit Association will meet to-morrow night at G. A. R. Hall, Chelsea.

An eight-hour smoke talk will be held by the Book and Job branch of Typographical Union No. 13 at Shea Hall, No. 45 Eliot street.

Officers will be elected by Boston Waitresses' Union next Sunday night at No. 724 Washington street.

Free Electric Belt for Men

until cured. If you suffer from debility, atrophy, enlarged veins, sluggish brain, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days, and if cured pay me; if not, return it. Price, $5 up, when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for cash. Call to-day and take one along or write for full information. DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1161 Broadway, near 27th st., N. Y. Hours 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray** The new Vaginal Syringe. *Injection and Suction.* Best—Safest—Most Convenient. It Cleanses Instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO., 44 E. 23d ST., NEW YORK.

For Sale by Prescott Bros., 159 Summer st.; Lewis & Co., druggists, 154 Washington st. and 180 Portland st.; Prescott & Co., 27 Dock sq.

ESTABLISHED 1859

J. S. WATERMAN & SONS
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS
2326 and 2328 Washington St.
Adjoining Dudley Street Terminal.
Open day and night. Tel. Roxbury 72 or 73.
Special rooms and all facilities connected with the establishment.

Where to Dine

HOTEL HIGHLAND, 2,164-66-68 Washington st.—Table d'hote dinner, 11:30 to 8, 25 cents. To-day: Consomme macaroni, fried haddock, tartar sauce, veal cutlets, tomato sauce, Spring lamb, boiled onions, baked rice pudding, milk, tea, coffee or beer. Private dining rooms a la carte.

CROSBY'S RESTAURANT—19 School st., near City Hall. A la Carte. Music 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Pocketbook containing sum of money near No. station, Sun. night; liberal reward. JOSEPH M. GRIFFIN, B. & M. R. R. care of Gen. Frt. Auditor.

FOUND—In subway, Feb. 11, gentleman's gold watch; owner can have by proving property. Y 102, Boston American.

LOST—Gray wrist bag, Feb. 12. Return to 30 Prospect av., Waltham; reward.

TYPEWRITERS.

SECOND-HAND TYPEWRITERS, all kinds, lower than elsewhere. TAYLOR'S TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 216 Devonshire st., Boston.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best stock of machines at the lowest prices. 38 Bromfield st.

WANTED.

OLD feather beds wanted, highest price paid. NEW ENGLAND FEATHER CO., 69 West 3d st., Chelsea.

OLD feather beds bought; highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

DETECTIVES.

National Detective Agency.

LICENSED and bonded, room 931 Colonial bldg.; phone Oxford 32. Attorney's advice free.

REFRIGERATORS.

FOR SALE—Grocers, market, restaurant fixtures, new or second-hand, at factory prices; cash or credit. WHITMAN & CO., 76 Arlington av., Sullivan sq.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

WANTED—Silver-plated Boston Musical (3 star) BB cornet, or other good make; must be in good condition and cheap. Address R. S., Box 387 Sanford, Maine.

TALKING MACHINES.

NEW IMPROVED DIAPHRAM for the Victor; call and hear sample; all rep. promptly done; give a call. 2A Portland st.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES, go-carts, wheels re-tired, carriage parts, carriages repaired. W. J. REILLY & CO., 95 Portland st.; tel. Hay. 571.

SEWING MACHINES.

$60 SINGER, good as new, for $5, at 36 Warren st., Rox., next Hunt's lunch room.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

E. MERCIER & CO. Cognac 75c. PETTS-VOGEL CO., 343 Washington st.

REAL ESTATE.

WHITMAN FARM.

54 ACRES splendid land, cuts 30 tons hay, 80 apple and 10 pear trees in bearing, house, 2 family house, with modern improvements, electrics pass, 1 mile to 2 large towns, good neighbors, no better farm in New England for retail milkman; price $8,500, easy terms, might exchange; 25 cows and 200-qt. milk route; can be had at fair price if wanted. WALDO DYER, East Whitman, Mass., or C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston.

SEE PHOTO NEW HAMPSHIRE HOMESTEAD.

100 ACRES, 2½ miles to village and large lake, cuts 20 tons of hay, 300 cords wood and timber, fruit; running water; 2½-story house, front door in centre, large square rooms; big barn and shed; beautiful scenery; fine view of Mt. Washington; see photo; $1,500, part cash. This and others shown by C. A. BLAKE, Hill, N. H. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

FARM, STOCK AND TOOLS.

ONE of the best little hen farms of 7 acres, together with poultry and farming tools ready to go right to work; house 7 rooms in fine order; lovely little pine grove; only ¼ mile from station, thirty-five minutes' ride out; $1,400, part cash. J. S. DAMRELL, Mansfield, or EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

$100 BOUGHT THE POULTRY PLANT. HERE'S ONE. $200 down, handy to sta., 50 acres cleared land, 7 to 20 yrs. growth pine, etc.; 30 apple trees; colonial square 12-room house, immense old-time open fireplace, with 2 frames; barn 30x40, not much good, but timber to rebuild; only $1,000; don't write, come 8:30, express, South sta. W. C. ROSE, Wadsworth Franklin; farm list postpaid.

House and Stable, $1,650.

7 ROOMS, fine condition, nice stable, 8,350 ft. land, near school. F. E. EVERETT, 31 Ames bldg., Boston.

QUINCY ST.—3-apartment house, 15 rooms, improvements, front and back piazzas, large lot land, very desirable location; rents $624 year; price $5,300. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester av.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE, 11 rooms, improvements, newly painted and papered, rents $35 month, Meeting House Hill location; price $3,500, $500 down. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester av.

FINE large colonial house, 14 rooms, built by the day, beautiful vista, overlooks Lake Cochituate, furnace, 2 fireplaces, h. and c. water, bath, perfect condition, large stable, 3½ acres land, owner gone West, will sell on easy terms, less than assessed value; call and see photo. F. B. GOWING, 101 Tremont st., Boston.

12 ROOMS, open plumbing, range, set tubs, furnace, hardwood floors throughout; great bargain for a quick sale; terms to suit the purchaser. Apply to J. B. MAIN, Central av., Everett, this afternoon from 1 to 3 and daily.

FARMS, FARMS, 50-acre farm, $2,000 worth wood—wood is money; another 60-acre farm; grand milk farm; bargain house in E. Braintree, handy, bath, town water. H. B. VINTON, Braintree.

FOR SALE—In Quincy, a fine residence, in good residential location, near electrics, stores and churches; can be bought right. H. P. TRACY, 317 Washington st., Quincy; tel. 143-5.

FOR SALE—6, 7, 8, 10 and 12-room houses; modern improvements, in Malden, Somerville, Cliftondale and Reading; farms, henneries, etc. ARCHER MACK, 235 Washington st., room 25.

A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE and stable in one of the best parts Boston; 7 rooms, open plumbing, elec. light in house and stable; 6,450 ft. land; price $3,500. LYONS, 80 Court, room 2.

FOR SALE $4,100; Newton Centre; house, 11,000 ft. land, new henhouse; owner moved West; sells at sacrifice; central, good neighborhood. HENRY H. READ, 331 Tremont bldg.

STOCK, TOOLS and crop worth $1,000 with this 95-acre farm, 10 miles out of Worcester, fine town of 8,000; price $2,500. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

DESIRABLE SINGLE HOUSE, with stable, in Roxbury, fine location; near terminal station; can be bought at a bargain. M. K. DUNHAM, 54 School st., Boston.

BLANCHE ST., Dor.—8 R., all imps., 5,000 f. l.; overlooks water; good neighborhood; $4,000, pay as rent. R., 530 Old South Bldg.

REVERE BEACH—2-family house, all improvements, near electrics and steam, also boulevard; easy terms. Room 528 Old South bldg.

$250, $5 DOWN, $5 month, 8 acres on pond, ¼ mile from ocean. BARTLETT, Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WILL BUY AND PAY SPOT CASH.

Your Store and Fixtures. Entire contents; no matter where located. NEWELL D. ATWOOD, 27 School st.; tel. 1322 Main.

$700, GROCERY and provision store, fine corner location, big stock, low rent, 4 connecting rooms, $350 weekly, all cash trade, clear $50 weekly. BURNHAM REALTY CO.

$1,300, GROCERY and provision store, few miles out; elegant oak fixtures, office, large meat chest, big stock, $500 weekly, all cash trade. BURNHAM REALTY CO.

$1,200, STRAIGHT GROCERY, elegantly fitted, large stock fresh goods, $150 weekly trade, can be doubled. BURNHAM REALTY CO., 209 Washington st., Boston.

PHOTO STUDIO, located a few miles out, clearing $15; place handsomely furnished; this is a genuine bargain; furniture, &c., cost $400; price $150. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

LODGING HOUSE—This house is more like a home than a lodging house; rooms all rented to permanent, respectable lodgers, handsomely furnished; doubles the rent. Further particulars call on BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

$7,500 LIQUOR STORE, near Scollay sq.; best stand in Boston; $400 weekly business; $500 stock guaranteed; this is a money maker. COWAN & CO., 3 Tremont row, Boston.

$1,200 BAKERY—Best fitted up place in Boston, doing $150 over counter at present; will clear $200 week in Summer; long lease; cheap rent. See COWAN & CO., 3 Tremont row.

$2,000—GROCERY, provision, est. 50 years, business $800 weekly, good team, patronized by good class; the best bargain in a store that we have had to offer for many years. STUART.

$1,200—20-ROOM LODGING HOUSE, best location Massachusetts av., all new carpets, splendid paying house; see this first. STUART, 40 School st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE, 10 rooms, near the Back Bay station. Price $250. LYONS.

LUNCH COUNTER, good location, fur., $250, rent $37.50. See LYONS on this bargain. LYONS, 80 Court st., Boston.

LUNCH ROOM, in the heart of Boston, seats 26, does a great business, old est., clears $50 a week; price $1,000. J. L. MAHONEY.

WE WANT lodging houses and stores to sell; customers waiting. J. L. MAHONEY, 6 Beacon st.

I WANT a moneyed man to help me develop a legitimate mining proposition, at Breckenridge, Summit County, Colorado, for an interest; brokers and promoters need not apply; references given and required. A 74, Boston American.

ELECTRICAL PENNY SLOT MACHINE BUSINESS for sale; paying well at present; good for $50 to $75 weekly if handled right. G. C. McMURRAY, 1,119 Columbus av., Roxbury Crossing; about $1,000 needed.

DOUBLE your income, no money required; pay in manufactured goods; light, lucrative, manufacturing business taught in your home evenings. Address, with stamp for particulars, S 82, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Pedlers' wagon, fitted for dry goods and notions; also sleigh and harness and State license that expires Nov. 15, 1906; will sell separately. GEORGE A. SWALLOW, Gardner, Mass.

$75—LUNCH—Free rent and gas; finely equipped, busy location, great chance for two young men; call Monday. GRANITE STATE OFFICE, 724 Washington st., Boston.

JOB PRINTERS, ATTENTION—For sale, complete plant, best business location in New Eng. Write F. A. HUBBARD, Rumford Falls, Me.

$350—GROCERY, run by present owner 8 years, good stock, $140 weekly trade, honest bargain. SUFFOLK, 181 Tremont st., Boston.

$650—GROCERY AND PROVISION business; good location; owner retiring. ARCHER MACK, 235 Washington st., Room 25.

WORCESTER SQ.—Fine large house, 18 rooms, rent $75, good business, price $650, $400 down. HAYDEN, 585 Washington st.

COMPETENT MAN with $2,500 wanted; important position; security. Call CULLIN, 15 Court sq., Room 21.

HALF INT. in first class hotel at bargain. Address M 42, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on Your Plain Note Without Security

And at a cheaper rate than anywhere else. Call and be convinced that we are the people to deal with.

COMMERCIAL INVESTMENT CO.,
Room 600 Compton Bldg., 161 Devonshire street, or 22 Arch street.

COLLATERAL LOAN CO.,
100 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

MONEY TO LOAN in any amount from $1.00 upwards upon pledge of personal property such as diamonds, precious stones, jewelry, silverware and stocks and bonds.

INTEREST RATES 1% per month on sums under $200; on sums of $200 and over at rate of 10% per annum; no other charge. Loans may be repaid in instalments.

MONEY to loan on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

MUSIC.

PHONOGRAPH for entertainments, etc. For terms and dates address J. H. LOVELL, 35 Taber st., Rox., Mass.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 44 Federal st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Hallet & Davis' Factory Fire Sale Best Pianos

A $125 to $200 Saving on Over 200 Pianos Slightly Damaged in Finish by Smoke, and Marred in the Rush of Moving.

STOCK COMPRISES ONLY HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

In settlement with the Insurance Co., Entire Stock of Pianos in Varnish Rooms and Nearly Completed Have Been Finished Up and Are to be Sold in Next two weeks at

PUBLIC SALE AND SALVAGE PRICES

Big Sale Began at 8:30 Sharp Monday Morning. Absolutely One Price. Cash or Easy Payments.

NO PIANOS RESERVED.
BRING A DEPOSIT.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Established 1839.

Hallet & Davis Piano Co.,
146 Boylston St., Boston

BIG PIANO SALE MUST BE SOLD

Two pianos for the price you pay for one where rents and agents' commissions run high.

Merrill Upright Latest Style, Handsome Mahogany Case.	$115.00
Ivers & Pond Upright Mahogany.	105.00
Ivers & Pond Upright Mahogany.	95.00
Hallet & Davis Upright Burl Walnut Case, Three Pedals, Nice Tone.	90.00
Chickering Upright Three Pedals, 87B Scale, Mahogany Case.	88.00
Krakauer Upright Mahogany.	77.00
Briggs Upright	72.00
Kranich & Bach Upright	68.00
Chickering Upright	65.00
Vose Upright	60.00
Vose Upright	50.00
Rogers Upright, Mahog.	35.00
Steinway Piano	30.00
Chickering Upright	35.00
Gilbert Upright	30.00

$5 DOWN
$1 PER WEEK

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at the Roxbury Storage Salesrooms: Ivers & Pond, Hallet & Davis, Chickering and Merrill, and Krakauer, are in mahogany and walnut cases, 3 pedals and in first-class condition; two pianos for one; reasons why, expenses in Roxbury hardly noticed, expenses in Boston, $100 to $200 daily; nearly every make to select from; good uprights, $40, $50, $60, $65 and $75; squares, $10, $15 and $20; why pay more? Several new pianos, the stock of a first-class piano maker gone out of business, which will be sold at a sacrifice; don't fail to call and secure one; greatest chance ever offered; the canvasser, agent and music teacher will tell you to keep away from us; reasons why, we don't pay commissions; you get the benefit by our low prices; see for yourself, examine our nice stock; why pay $200 more for a piano because it is on a polished floor? See us, nearly every make in stock, at the lowest possible prices and on very easy terms; 10 years' guarantee; stool and scarf with every piano; also 12 rooms of nearly new furniture which must be sold to settle up unpaid accounts; nearly everything for housekeeping going at a sacrifice; free delivery everywhere in unmarked wagons; goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded; 1,000 rooms to let for storage, building so large; entrance will be where you see the red flag; sale positive all this week; open Sat. eve. till 9 p. m. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

PIANO SLAUGHTER

STORAGE SALE

A great many people are ignorant of the fact that the best possible opportunity to buy a piano at the lowest possible price is to get one at the storage sale. Sometimes the finest pianos that are made go almost for a song. Some pianos of the best makes that have been used only slightly, and at that in the best of homes, are sold for prices that seem impossibly low. New and second hand pianos are sold regardless of price.

Pianos go for prices much lower than an auction would bring. There is no one to bid at a piano storage sale, the price is simply put on, first come, first served, and the careful, economical man or woman who wants to buy a piano economically, in fact more than economically, will watch the storage sales carefully.

The gilded piano stores with their costly appointments, their high salaried sales agents, their sellers' commissions, etc., are no place for the economical piano buyer to go. Take the trouble to look around a little, go up where the rents are not so high and buy your piano right.

Several nice upright pianos which must be sold at a sacrifice; 2 nice uprights, Chickering and Vose, $40 and $50; nearly new mahogany uprights, 3 pedals, latest style, at ⅓ Boston prices; reason why, no large rents, big salaries or commissions to be paid, no fancy floors; our expenses about $5 a day, Boston warerooms' expense $300 to $500 daily; our terms the most liberal; free carting, free tuning and 3 months' lessons with each piano; why not see us at once and thus save the agents' enormous profits? SHAWMUT PIANO CO., 720A Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.; open till 9 P. M.

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 TREMONT ST.

WE HAVE TAKEN in exchange a Henry F. Miller upright piano, mahogany case, a bargain for some one, price $150; full particulars by mail; write to-day. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

15 PIANO PLAYERS, at one-half price asked elsewhere, fit any piano; terms to suit or will rent; write us to-day, we will mail description free. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

3 STEINWAY UPRIGHT PIANOS, your choice for $150, splendid condition, warranted by us in every way; write us today for full description. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

McPHAIL $45, Vose & Sons $50, Hallet & Davis $35, Gabler $65, Henry F. Miller $40, handsome carved cases and in good order; these are used pianos, and we will allow every dollar paid toward purchase of new instruments any time within 2 years. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

BABY GRAND, Boston make, 7 1-3 octave; in fine condition; immediate sale, $50; squares, $5 to $25; some beauties; organs, $3 to $30; new uprights, $125; big bargain, $90; mahogany case, full size, $150. BLAKE'S, 581 Washington st.; elevator.

PATENTS.

C.S.GOODING MECHANICAL ENGINEER PATENTS

28 SCHOOL ST., Boston, the only office designing machinery, soliciting patents, conducting patent suits. Trade marks, tracings; send for pamphlets. Draftsmen supplied by the day. Tel. Main 5146.

AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED—New thing; sells faster, gives better satisfaction and pays bigger profits than any line of goods sold by agents. DARLING BROS., West Derry, N. H.

AGENTS make money selling Kangaroo Trick Locks; best puzzle invented; sample 10c. postpaid; also house goods. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

HELP WANTED—Male.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS

Salary $800; March examinations, preparation free. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Rochester, N. Y.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING.
Mainsprings, 35c.; crystals, 15c.
J. S. Round & Co., 48 Eliot St.,
JEWELLERS.

EASY TERMS

DIAMONDS, watches, etc., $1 down, $1 week; open an account now, we will trust you. LENOX JEWELRY CO., 373 Washington st.

WANTED AT ONCE.

EXPERIENCED TREER, one preferred capable of taking charge of a small room; good opening for a reliable man. SOULE SHOE CO., Stoughton, Mass.

A BRIGHT American young man for soliciting. MASS. WINDOW CLEANING CO., 63 Dundee st., Boston.

A MAN of good address and some experience as a salesman for special work among physicians. Liberal arrangements on salary and commission basis and exclusive field to right party. MR. FURLONG, 218 Tremont st.

A MAN over 25 who will work conscientiously 5 hours a day for large N. Y. house; must have energy and education; call. DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 601-602 Old South Bldg., Boston.

AT B. Y. M. C. A. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE—Y. M. to learn attendant work, $20 mo., fd.; asst. bookkeeper, $8; y. m. for office work, $8; asst. janitor, $9; elevator boy, $5; night watchman, $33 mo.; y. m. for machine shop, $9; salesman for bakery, $14; y. m. for kitchen work; general man on farm, $25 mo. and fd.; 2 office boys, $5; errand boy, $4; messenger, $4; insurance office, $5; boy for commission house, $150 yr. Apply to 458 Boylston st.

AUTOMOBILE Schools of America; largest private school system in world; day or night; road and repair work on four cylinder cars only; can place 100 graduates at $30 to $40 weekly; write for particulars, 229 Pleasant st., Boston, Mass.

AUTOMOBILES—We teach men to drive and repair automobiles; for $15 we guarantee license; largest, best school; open evenings until 9 o'clock. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 343 Tremont st.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line; high commissions, with $100 monthly advance; permanent position to right man. JESS H. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

CIRCULAR and sample distributors wanted everywhere, no canvassing; good pay. CO-OPERATIVE ADV. CO., N. Y.

COYNE'S BOSTON PLUMBING SCHOOL—All practical work; instructors licensed plumbers; day and evening; send for catalogue. 121 Haverhill st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED salesman, American, hustler, absolutely reliable, temperate, desires position; good house, with chance for advancement. M 45, Boston American.

FIREMEN and brakemen on Massachusetts and other railroads; experience unnecessary; firemen, $100 monthly; brakemen, $80; promotion to positions paying double; state age, position preferred; send stamp. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, room 227, 227 Monroe st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN to sell high-grade State maps in the Central and New England States; strictly commission proposition. Apply either personally or by letter. THE SCARBOROUGH CO., 144 Essex st., Boston, Mass.

HALL'S BARBER COLLEGE, 814 Washington st., Boston—Special inducements now for about 50 more apprentices; experience unnecessary; good shaves, 2c., 4c., 5c., 10c., 15c.; haircuts, 3c to 25c.

JOB COMPOSITOR—Steady position; good man. Apply A. E. MARTELL CO., 308 Congress st.

MEN, automobile positions are open; we teach you the repairing and driving at our large automobile station, easy terms, license guaranteed, and assist you to a position; if you cannot call write for our system. EASTERN AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL & EX., 42 Warren av., near cor. Berkeley and Tremont sts., Boston.

MEN wanted to take our automobile course on building, repairing and road work; the largest and best equipped school in the country; 25 automobiles to work on; 3-story building; day and evening classes; call or write. HUB AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL, 195 Freeport st., Dorchester.

SALESMAN, experienced in any line, to sell general stores in this territory; an unexcelled specialty proposition; commissions and $35 weekly for expenses. The CONTINENTAL JEWELRY CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, able-bodied unmarried men, between 21 and 35, of good character; must speak, read and write English, and be citizens of the U. S.; marines serve at sea on men-of-war in all parts of the world and in our island possessions, and at naval stations in the U. S. Apply at 96 Court st., Boston.

WANTED—A young man acquainted with the wholesale and retail grocery trade of Boston to represent a well-known specialty on that market; give particulars of age, salary expected and references, also previous places held. L 58, Boston American.

WANTED—Two men in each county to represent hardware department, established house, salary $21 weekly; expense money advanced. Address Hardware Desk, the Columbia House, Chicago.

WANTED—Organ builders, first-class workmen on tubular pneumatic console work, tuner and general repair man; good wages and steady work. Address ORGAN, L 164, Boston American.

WANTED—Salesman for Mass., jewelry assortment direct from factories; place permanent to man with ability to earn $2,000 and expenses annually. JOHN S. ALLAM, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Several men living in Cambridge, for positions of trust. Good pay and advancement to right men; References. Room 8, No. 550 Mass. av., Cambridge.

WANTED—Repair shoemaker to hire a nice small corner store; rent low; city of Everett. O. N. HOMAN, 378 Ferry st., Everett.

WANTED—Watchmaker with tools, for general repair work on foreign and American work; send references. S 161, Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced insurance and real estate salesman on a good proposition. C. L. GRAHAM, 120 Boylston st., r. 423.

WANTED AT ONCE—Experienced short knife shirt cutters. Apply to CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., Leominster, Mass.

WANTED—A bright boy 14 years of age to work for us after school hours. Address W 23, Boston American.

WANTED—Young man who has had some experience in upholstery work. S 79, Boston American.

WANTED—Young man to work several hours a day on special work. S 86, Boston American.

YOUNG MEN wanted at once to learn cutting and tailoring; cutters earn from $18 to $40 per week; begin now for Spring position. For particulars write the BOSTON SCHOOL OF GARMENT CUTTING, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

10 PLASTERERS at once at Hotel Griswold, New London, Ct.; union job and union wages. MAGUIRE & PENNIMAN.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG MAN, with four years' New York experience, desires first-class situation as salesman in gents' outfitters, thoroughly experienced in the business; best city references. O 39, Boston American.

A YOUNG strong man, 25 years old, with 5 years' business experience, would like a position as quick as possible, with best reference. R 110, Boston American.

AD WRITER (Powell system) desires work with firm in New England. L 100, American.

BOY, 18 (Greek), desires any kind of position with small wages; understands English. GEORGE KANDILEY, 77 Beach st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED MASSEUR wishes to attend to gentlemen at their residences; terms moderate. Address EDWARD RUSSELL, 754 Tremont st.; telephone Tremont 1423-3.

FIRST-CLASS BAKER, sober and reliable, would like to exchange position; take charge or second hand. Address BAKER, 13 Wendover st., Dorchester, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE want a position to take charge of real estate; carpenter by trade and a general knowledge of mechanical work; will furnish best of reference. S 80, Boston American.

SWEDE man and wife like work on farm; man a good milker and teamster, wife capable in general housework. D 185, Boston American.

SITUATION wanted by electrician with 11 years' experience, union man; 6 years as telegrapher, 5 years as lineman. E 57, Boston American.

SITUATION AS PORTER, janitor or fireman, have lic. and references. E. B., 66 Carver st., city.

WANTED—By an A. A. F. M., who is strictly temperate, a position as collector for insurance or other co. in Mass.; bond and references given. Address A, 71 Cleverly ct., Quincy.

WANTED—A position as a steamfitter, first-class man on steam and water work; best of references; will go anywhere. W. B. MacD., 31 Alexander st., Dor.

WANTED—Permanent pos. by young man, 9 yrs. exper. in grocery bus., A1 ref. Q 135, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like position in office; can operate typewriter, have knowledge of bookkeeping. Address, with particulars, M 159, Boston American.

YOUNG MARRIED MAN wants work of any kind; can do plumbing, handy with tools. JOHN E. MORRIS, 1 Woodbury st., Boston.

YOUNG MARRIED man of grammar school education; age 20. Address Box 71, Phenix, R. I.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

DIAMONDS—JEWELRY.

WE can afford to sell our unredeemed rings, pins, studs, at 75 per cent. of value; we must turn them into cash; if you want an investment for profit, we can offer it to you; prices from $10 to $250 each. BOSTON LOAN OFFICE, No. 1 Salem st.

STOVES.

SEE ALBEE'S stove bargain ads., this page, every Saturday, or call at store, 90 Blackstone st.

HELP WANTED—Female.

GREEN STAMPS,

GLOBE VOTES, exchanged for Legal, even. 29 School st., room 59.

A FULL COURSE in shorthand, with assured position after learning, to acceptable young lady, who may pay part tuition by services. Address, stating age and education, U 53, Boston American.

A LADY OR GENTLEMAN having spare time for light profitable work at home can learn of good opening. M 37, Boston American.

ARTIST—Young lady under 20 years wanted in designing department; talent necessary, experience not necessary; give first-class references. P 42, Boston American.

AN EXPERIENCED NURSE would like confinement cases; terms $1 a day. NURSE, 2528 Washington st., suite 1, Roxbury, Mass.

AN ARTIST wants photos well-formed girls not over 5 feet 8 inches tall; no names used; photos returned. P 133, Boston American.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY TAUGHT—100 girls wanted at once to learn dressmaking and millinery. Spring position guaranteed; we teach cutting, fitting, designing, making and finishing of street, evening and tailor-made dresses; in millinery we teach everything from frame making to the complete hat; oldest and only regularly registered school in Boston; individual instruction, no class teaching; regular materials used in teaching; day school 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., evening school Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 9 p. m.; call or write for circular. THE LADIES' TAILOR, DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

DRESSMAKING and millinery taught thoroughly; Spring positions guaranteed. Call on MRS. LITCHFIELD, 119 Berkeley st.

EXPERIENCED and inexperienced girls for all branches of domestic work. 76 Warren st., Rox.

GIRL, 15-25, needing share small Christian home free, musician and mother, address D 184, Boston American.

GIRLS wanted for light mfg., absolutely clean work, dexterity required, $4 to $8 piece work. Apply in person, 15 Brattle st., Cambridge, room 7.

GIRLS WANTED—Good pay and steady work. Cedar and Sanderson avs., East Dedham.

GENERAL GIRL wanted in small family, $4, plain cooking only; heavy wash sent out. Call or address 157 Pleasant st., Winthrop Centre.

GIRL WANTED to work in lodging house; go home nights. 143 Warren av.

GIRLS wanted to learn dressmaking, day or evening. MISS FOGERTY, 763 Washington st.

HATS trimmed 35c., tips curled 5c., dresses made $6, tailor made suits a specialty. LITCHFIELD, 119 Berkeley st.

HOME WORK—Ladies, call for particulars and instructions; good pay. 564 Wash., room 63.

HOUSEKEEPER wanted, under 30, lady of refinement, for small family, city. Address M 43, Boston American.

LADY AGENTS for two of the best household articles in the world, big money in it. Call on MRS. M. C. GARDNER, 1 Austin pl., Cambridgeport.

LADY to work with a tailor. H. KURTZ, 21 Middlesex st., suite 5.

MIDDLE-AGED married woman, neat, respectable, for general housework; go home nights; best of references. 566 Columbus av.

MACHINE OPERATORS to work on curtains. JOHN M. HASSALL, 101 Albany st., Boston.

NICE WOMAN to help with housework for room and board during Winter; comfortable home, two in family; references. E 160, Boston American.

SWEDISH WOMAN, 35 years old, good and honest, would like general housework in city or country; no widowers need apply. Q 137, Boston American.

TWO LARGE and several small girls. NEW ENGLAND TOWEL SUPPLY CO., 7 Sears st., off 98 India st.

WANTED—Woman for cook and general housework, $5 week; good home. Call at 2 Douglas st., Winthrop; get off at Thornton station.

WANTED—Chocolate dipper, experienced; come ready for work. CURTIS & MOORE, 113 Fulton st.

YOUNG GIRLS to embroider and fine hand sewing; must be neat. 31 West st., room 34, after 9.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A RELIABLE Prot. woman housekeeper in small family. 8 Chestnut st., Winchester, Mass.

CAPABLE Irish girl, excellent cook, laundress, 3 years exp. 23A Blue Hill av.; tel. 861-1 Rox.

COLORED WOMAN wants place to attend bachelors' apartments; reference. J. B., 45 Warwick st., Rox.

DAY'S WORK wanted in or out of town; write or call. MRS. M. V. P., 28 Westminster st.

GIRL wants general housework. Apply at 6D West Fifth st., South Boston, in the rear.

HOUSEKEEPER, fine cook, in small, refined family adults, hotel or restaurant, good wages expected. C. C., 11 Frothingham av., Charlestown.

MILLINERY—A young lady would like position as maker, with experience of three years. P 38, Boston American.

PROT. WIDOW, with boy five years old, wants housekeeper's place. 24 Windsor st., off Shawmut av., Rox.

POSITION to care for old lady, delicate child, or assist in housework in a refined family. E., 66 Allston st., Allston, Mass.

SITUATION by widow, one child 2½ years old, wages $2. ROSE MACLEAN, Everett P. O.

SWEDE GIRL wants work by the day, washing or cleaning. 6 James st.

WANTED—Washing and ironing to take home. Call or write 157 Northampton st., suite 2, MRS. R. LAWSON, city.

WANTED—Situation by a first-class, experienced waitress. J. B., 370 Tremont st.

WASHING, cleaning and take laundry home. C. A., 54 Sawyer st., Roxbury, Mass.

WORK OF ANY KIND wanted by young, honest, temperate and reliable woman; best of references; please give direction how to reach house. MRS. F., 42 B st., South Boston.

WORK by the day, washing, ironing, cleaning. MRS. DAVIS, 738 Harrison ave.

YOUNG LADY stenographer would like position with good people where advance would follow. R 83, Boston American.

YOUNG LADY wants position, office work or cashier. G. M. HALL, No. 1513 Washington st., Suite 14, Boston.

YOUNG LADY would like position as housekeeper; lodging house preferred. M. 44, Boston American.

YOUNG girl wants housework in Protestant family. W. GABB, 523 Washington st., Dor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

25,000 49c

more of these self-lighting, regular dollar lights, like illustration. Two hundred candle power. Mellow, easy on the eye, burns 10% gas and 90% air. Will be sold at

49c.

each, including mantle. Express prepaid on three or more lights. Send stamps or cash with order.

ELITE LIGHT CO.
99 Sudbury St., Boston

The Greater Boston Mantle
WILL OUTLAST ANY MANTLE MADE, ONLY 20c.
WIEDERHOLD LIGHT CO.,
620B Main. 156 Franklin St.
BOSTON, MASS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

No. 9 Cambridge st., Bowdoin sq. All who desire free examination and treatment call 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday 10 to 4. Open Saturday till 9 p. m. Expert physicians in attendance, including BLOOD POISON SPECIALISTS. No students. All diseases treated. Call or write.

LEGISLATIVE HEARINGS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, Feb. 15, 1906. The Committee on Fisheries and Game will give a hearing to parties interested in the following bills: House No. 375, for legislation relative to the right of search for fish and game with or without warrant; Senate No. 121, for legislation to confer conditional powers upon the Commissioners of Fish and Game and their deputies; House No. 303, for the restriction or abolition of the bounty on seals; House No. 849, for legislation relative to licensing registered female dogs; House No. 943, recommendations in report of Fish and Game Commissioners, at Room No. 505, State House, on Wednesday, Feb. 21, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. HEMAN A. HARDING, Chairman; FRANK W. GOODWIN, Clerk of the Committee.

INFORMATION WANTED.

NOTICE—DIVORCES strictly private, advice free; success; references everywhere; short wait, troubles, etc.; lowest fees, easily paid; 8:30 a. m. to 8 p. m.; our only office. LAWYER CHAS. C. ALLEN, 47 Court st., room 11, Boston.

NOTICE—Divorces, quick service, quietly obtained, fees lowest, easy payments, successful everywhere in Mass. Call or write ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 311.

JUSTICE PEACE and Notary Public—Home evenings. 449 Shawmut ave., near W. Newton st.

DESKS AND SHOWCASES.

HAVE added to our stove business second hand store and office fixtures; will buy desirable goods for cash in $10 or $1,000 lots; storage warehouse Hanover st., near Washington; one or two lofts to let; storage for mdse. in any quantities; we offer fine lot of fixtures from a Winter st. store; glove case, cost $550, for $200. ALBEE'S, 90 Blackstone st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

A—TO LET—Well furnished side room with large closet; telephone. 523 Mass. av.

A—24 AND 40 UNION PK.—Newly furnished square and side rooms; all conveniences; telephone.

A—350 SHAWMUT AV.—Nicely furnished front square and side rooms; well heated; running water.

A FURNISHED front corner parlor, steam heat, price very reasonable to respectable, permanent party. 301 Shawmut av., suite 3, cor. Waltham.

APPLETON ST., 44—Excellent, finely furnished rooms by the day.

APPLETON ST., 61—Newly furnished; heat; hot and cold water, $1 per day; call 1277-2, tel.

APPLETON ST., 52—Finely furnished, well cared for rooms by the day.

APPLETON ST., 50—Newly furnished rooms, hot and cold water, $1 day. 1458-5 Tremont.

DARTMOUTH CHAMBERS, 109A Dartmouth st.—Newly furnished rooms, steam heat, hot and cold water, $2, $3, $4, $5, $6 and $7 per week and $1, $1.50, $2 a day; traveling people accommodated.

FRONT PARLOR, first floor, with or without piano; large back parlor, side room, plenty of heat, all nice people, quiet. 1 Hollis pl.

FURNISHED, heated room for gentleman with private family; five minutes from Dudley terminal. 27 Copeland st., Roxbury.

FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, reasonable; steam heat. 31 East Newton st.

NEWLY FURNISHED rooms, steam heat, hot and cold water, telephone. 78 Waltham st.

WANTED—Unfurnished room in city, must have separate entrance; state price. Address H. SAMBRINI, 21 Bromfield st.

WHITTIER HOUSE, 12 Boylston place—Newly furnished rooms, $2 to $4 per week, well heated.

WANTED—Square room, piano, vicinity Chandler st., price and location. L 161, Boston American.

WANTED—Children to board, best care and best of reference. 49 Robbin st., Everett.

1 UNFUR. SQ., heat gas, good closet, nice bath; $2.50 to respect. party. 688 Mass av., city.

3 FURNISHED rooms, range, water, bath, 14 Cedar st., near Washington st., Rox.

6 DARTMOUTH ST.—2 connected rooms, furnished for housekeeping; also square front room.

8 LAWRENCE ST.—Large room, hot and cold water, bathroom, for light housekeeping.

8 CONCORD SQ.—Newly furnished square and side rooms; also front parlor; all conveniences.

15 CORTES ST.—Steam heated rooms, day or week.

24 BERWICK PK.—Parlor, square and side rooms; set bowls, h and c. water, plenty heat.

25 WORCESTER ST.—Newly furnished parlor, with alcove, all conveniences; respectable people only.

50 APPLETON ST.—Heated rooms, h. and c. water, out of town people accommodated. Tel. 1463-3 Trem.

92 APPLETON ST.—Well cared for rooms by the day; tel. 1291-4 Tremont.

195 HARRISON AV. (cor. Nassau)—Furnished housekeeping rooms, sides, attics, cheap, laundry privileges.

426 MASS. AV., suite 3—Pleasant furnished rooms, convenient, central location; steam heat; telephone.

427 MASSACHUSETTS AV.—Large front room, bath floor, with board if desired, suitable for 2; single room with board $5; quiet, reliable house; 21 meal tickets, $3.50.

444 MASS. AV.—Furnished alcove room, good for business purposes; steam heat; tel. con.

465 SHAWMUT AV.—Very nicely fur. rooms for housekeeping or lodging, $2, $2.50, $3.

571 TREMONT ST.—Large front corner room, h. c. w. and heat.

683 TREMONT ST., cor. West Newton st.—Nicely furnished side and square rooms; $1.75, $2, $3.50 and $4 weekly; heat, gas and all improvements.

889 WASHINGTON ST.—Extra large attic room, furnished for housekeeping; $2 per week.

1486 WASHINGTON ST.—Nice little fur. flat of 3 rooms, also rooms connected, rent low.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

CORNER STORE and large basement in the West End to let, splendid location for a retail and wholesale liquor and beer bottling business, opposite the busiest freight depot in the city. Apply to MR. WIT, 599 Washington.

APARTMENTS WANTED.

WANTED—Cosy, neat suite, 2 or 3 rooms, bath and kitchenette, improvements; reasonable rent; state particulars. P 84, Boston American.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

BOSTON business school tuition, exchange for upright piano. Lock Box D, Yarmouthport, Mass.

COMMERCIAL printing, exchange for upright piano. Lock Box D, Yarmouthport, Mass.

DENTAL WORK for tailoring, gent's furnishings, boots and shoes, talking machine or useful articles. D 18, Boston American.

DESKS, office furniture, store fixtures or stocks of goods wanted for cash or exchange, bargain prices on anything you want. LEE, 30 Kneeland st.

DISC GRAPHOPHONE, 36 records, good condition, cheap for cash or best offer. S 160, Boston American.

FOR EXCHANGE—All kinds of theatrical, party and street dresses, slightly worn, or will buy or sell; also to let. Mrs. DE GROOT, 195 Pleasant st.

FOR EXCHANGE—Automatic banjo slot attachment for other slot machine. G. P. B., 2818 Washington st.

I WOULD LIKE to exchange my King Poco 6½x8½ camera without lens for a wide angle lens. G 174, Boston American.

NEW 3½-h. p. marine engine to trade for a second-hand launch or dory with 1½-h. p. engine. P 32, Boston American.

ONE 30-light Colts acetyline and one 30-light Walworth gasoline machine in A1 condition; exchange or best offer. W. T. K., 78 Vernon st., Somerville.

REAL ESTATE—I have a beautiful Summer home, located on the shores of Buzzards Bay; this is a high-class piece of property, located right on the beach; house fully furnished, including piano; price $10,000; will trade for any kind of Boston real estate, not too heavily mortgaged. Box 1194, Boston, Mass.

SLOT MACHINES—Up-to-date penny slot machines bought, sold and exchanged; estimate furnished. PENNY DREAMLAND, 1003 Washington st., Boston.

WILL EXCHANGE goods to the value of $20 for foot-power lathe, not more than 7 or 8 inch swing, with or without tools. H 4, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE a combination gold writing pencil and pen for a Waterman fountain pen. Y 185, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE a small parlor stove for anything of equal value. J. L. B., Winthrop av., Beachmont, Mass.

WE BUY, sell cheap or exchange typewriters, cameras or phonographs. MODEL, 200 Devonshire st.

WANTED—To exchange a large chiffonier bed. What will you give for it? Y 187, Boston American.

$100 JACKSON typewriter, visible writing, universal keyboard, will exchange for talking machine or camera. BOSTON RECORD EXCHANGE, 48 Winter st., Room 33.

ASTROLOGY.

THE WONDERFUL MRS. FOSS, MEDIUM, palmist and card reader; tells object of visit; hours 9 to 9, Sunday and daily. 218 Columbus av., near Back Bay station.

ATTENTION—Consult MRS. PEPPER, business medium; gives name of your future husband or wife and affairs of life. 375 Tremont st.

MABEL MADISON, inspirational palmist, card reader; price, ladies 25c., gents 50c. Suite 2, 1,098 Washington st.

PALMIST, psychic and business medium, MRS. HARTT, 88 Chandler st., near Back Bay station.

MME. FRANCES, fortune teller; 45 Pleasant st.; ladies 25c., gents 50c.; 30 years' experience.

MISS JOHNSON and Miss Little, astrology and card reading. 3 Berwick pk., off Columbus av.

ZAROLA tells your name and all you want to know for 50c.; cut this out. 293 Tremont st.

MME. MAY, card reader, tells past, present and future. 159½ Eliot st., room 18; hours, 10-9.

MISS FLORENCE, scientific palmist, expert card reader. 28 Lawrence st., off Clarendon.

MISS MACY, card reader, tells past, present and future. 73 Appleton st.; hours, 10-9.

MISS LINCOLN, expert card reader, 307 Columbus av., hours 9:30 to 7. Closed Sundays.

MISS PALMER, medium, 132 Chandler st. (near Columbus av.), hours 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

MME. MARCELLA, clairvoyant and card reader. 51 Tufts st., Somerville; ring upper bell.

MRS. H. REYNOLDS, 1290 Washington st.; expert card reader, ladies only; 10 to 10.

MRS. DAVIS, California's gifted medium, will tell you the truth. 573 Tremont st.

MRS. LAWRENCE, MISS DEPONT, 614 Columbus av., suite 4; card reading.

RETURNED—MISS LANUE, to 14 Nonset st., off Washington; 10 to 9; card reading.

MISS M. E. MOULTON, with Miss Hallowell, 143 Warren av. Card reader.

MISS HOPKINS, expert card reader, 6A Appleton st., Suite 1; closed Sundays.

MISS J. DOUGLASS, Miss Dodge, 620 Columbus av., suite 2. Card reading.

MISS EDSON—Card reader, 6A Appleton st., Suite 2; hours 10 to 9.

MISS RUTMAN, card reader, 614 Columbus av., suite 3, hours 9 to 9.

MISS HALL, card reader; hours 10 to 6. 372 Columbus av.

THE BALLROOM.

PROF. SLYE, 446 Tremont st.—12 lessons (4 private, 8 class), $5; call evenings, 7 to 9.

From "Six to Sixty" Don't We Worship the "Gibson Girl?"

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GIBSON GIRL?

Get One Next Sunday Free With Your Sunday American.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

BRITT SAYS GANS' TALE IS FALSE

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—Jimmy Britt to-day indignantly denies the charge made by Joe Gans that their recent fight was a fake.

"I defy Gans, Herford or anyone else to prove my fight with Gans was not on the level. Gans lies deliberately when he makes such a statement.

"I might have considered a return match before, but now I shall never consent to fight Gans again. It was a desperate move on his part to compel me to meet him, but it failed in its purpose."

The confession made by Gans implicating his manager, Herford, Jimmie Britt and Willie Britt had caused a tremendous sensation in sporting circles. The Britts have denounced the charges as false, but nevertheless there is a well-founded belief that has existed for some time that the battle was a prearranged affair.

Many of the Britts's friends, who upon their advice backed the Frisco fighter only to lose, are anxious to see a thorough investigation made in order to either prove Gans is not telling the truth or show up the Britts.

The confession of Gans, as it is, gives the opponents of boxing a powerful weapon, and the promoters are maintaining a dignified silence.

AL HERFORD DENIES BEING IN FRAME-UP

BALTIMORE, Feb. 20.—Al Herford, manager of Joe Gans, denies emphatically that he was in a frame-up with Willie Britt, manager of Jimmy, on the recent Gans-Britt fiasco. Herford says:

"I deny every line of the statement made by Gans that the battle was a 'frame.'

"I deny that Willus Britt, who looks after the interests of Jimmy Britt, made overtures to me that the only way his brother would fight would be for Gans to lie down. I know nothing of a pool made between Britt and myself to bet on the battle.

"There was no plot made as far as I am concerned, but whatever Gans might have done in the matter I cannot say. I do not know whether or not he had any understanding with Britt, and it is no affair of mine."

SIELOFF DREW WITH FUREY

PEORIA, Ill., Feb. 20.—Otto Sieloff, the veteran Chicago pugilist, and Barney Furey of Cincinnati fought ten rounds to a draw before the Peoria Athletic Club. Furey did not show an inclination to mix matters and kept Sieloff busy chasing him around the ring. Sieloff was much lighter than Furey.

HOW JIMMY WALSH IS CONDITIONING HIMSELF FOR HIS BOUT WITH ABE ATTELL

These pictures of Walsh, the crack Newton boxer, were taken by a member of the Boston American camera corps. Walsh meets Attell at Chelsea for the featherweight championship Thursday night.

Great Battle Is Expected When

WALSH MEETS ATTELL

Little Jimmy Walsh, the Hub's champion bantam, attempts the biggest thing in his ring career Thursday night when he steps up in front of Abe Attell at the Lincoln A. C., Chelsea, and endeavors to gain the decision over the cleverest boy of his weight in the country.

Knowing what an undertaking he has on his hands, Jimmy has gone through a big line of training stunts to make his muscles hard and ready to respond to his wishes when he faces the wizard Attell.

Jimmy's hitting powers are satisfactory to himself and all he wants is the extra stamina to last him the whole distance, as he realizes that the mill will be a gruelling one and one that will call for reserve force every minute of the way.

This battle is attracting so much attention because the winner will earn the title of featherweight champion, an honor which Attell lays claim to already, and there are few who would dispute him his laurels.

Again, the bout holds interest as local followers who have seen Walsh perform often and enjoy seeing him work know that this is the first time that they can really see him under fire with a boy who has a greater reputation than Jimmy himself, and they will see the Hub boy extend himself to the limit of his capabilities, and there are no mitt artists who can excel him when it comes to mastering an opponent by the method of Queensberry rules.

Such a pair of ring generals has never graced the arena, and events of the championship order are rare in this section of the country.

It will be a simple matter for Walsh to make the required weight of 122 pounds ringside, as he is going out of this class, and no doubt that Attell can make the mark, as he is scaling low already and has no fear of living up to the conditions and saving his forfeit.

Walsh's manager wanted every ounce of weight that he could get, and for that reason stipulated that the boys should weigh in ring attire with gloves on and ready to get into action.

As the boys could not agree on any one man to officiate as referee, it was decided to have two judges besides a third person to act in the ring, and under these conditions there should be no question of selecting a winner.

It will be a grand, good test of fistic ability between two of the most wonderful of the pigmy scrappers in the country, who are natural born boxers, and the greatest display of science the sport ever produced will certainly be in evidence.

GREEN WINS CAPTAINCY ON TURN OF COIN

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—The deadlock that has existed between Robert Folwell and Edward L. Green for the captaincy of the University of Pennsylvania football team was broken when the former withdrew from the contest. The vote for captain stood at seven each and the candidates decided to toss a coin, the loser to withdraw. Green will be unanimously elected to-morrow. His home is in New Haven, Ct.

YALE '09 MEN OUT.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 20.—The candidates for the Yale freshman baseball team have begun training.

"Billy" Lush, the professional trainer, and Capt. Frank O'Brien of the varsity team is in charge of the youngsters. They worked in the cage on battery work.

My Success
AS A MEDICAL EXPERT

In Treating Ailments of Men Is Due To My Superior Knowledge and Long Experience

DR. WEINSTEIN
Medical Expert

My methods are the latest and most approved. My office is the finest, best and most thoroughly equipped in the country.

I have successfully treated and cured hundreds of cases of Blood Poisoning, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Prostatic troubles, Fistula, and, in fact, all Chronic and Associate Ailments of men.

No man, however badly affected, can afford to be without my treatment. No case should be thought incurable until I have diagnosed it and given my opinion.

CALL TODAY.

DR. WEINSTEIN
MEDICAL EXPERT
218 TREMONT ST., BOSTON
Next Hotel Touraine
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays and Holidays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

HUB BASEBALL FANS OUT FOR SEASON TICKETS

The baseball editor of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN was overwhelmed this morning by hundreds of letters which were dumped on his desk from "fans" all over town, who are trying to secure one of those season passes the SUNDAY AMERICAN told about.

Monday's mail was big, but to-day's first delivery discounted the first day, showing that the idea is growing in favor. Scores of fans who wanted to try a different combination on the batting order of the two Boston teams besiege the business offices of the AMERICAN to buy extra copies of the SUNDAY AMERICAN. The small supply was quickly exhausted, so everybody will have to wait until next Sunday's coupon is printed unless they are fortunate enough to find some newsdealer who has a copy or two left over. This is not likely, as the newsdealers generally sell out their entire supply of SUNDAY AMERICANS.

"The best way is to order what you want of your newsdealer in advance.

The uncertainty of the baseball game is what adds zest to the scheme. For example, in the case of the BOSTON AMERICANS the most likely battery combination is Young and Criger, but reports from Criger's home say he is a very sick man, and it will be days before it is known definitely whether he will be able to go in for the opening game.

Things like this will keep the fans puzzled up to the last minute.

JIMMY WALSH BEAT LANGDON IN QUAKERTOWN

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—In one of the fastest mills ever seen in this city, Jimmy Walsh of Boston won over Jack Langdon of this city at the Washington Sporting Club.

Walsh fought very carefully, evidently having in mind his championship battle with Abe Attell Thursday night.

At long range Walsh had a decided advantage, and it was in this style of fighting that he particularly shone. He was reluctant to mix up, but when he did Langdon gave him tit for tat.

The third round was the fastest of the mill. In this period Walsh received a blow on the jaw that thoroughly aroused him, and he brought the battling to Langdon at close quarters.

The first two rounds were slow, but the next four were fast and furious and they kept the spectators on edge. Walsh came out of this fight unhurt.

GARDNER VS. LEWIS.

Jimmy Gardner and Willie Lewis will meet at New York in a three-round bout on Washington's birthday. This is one of the most important of the very many ring contests scheduled for this week. Gardner should show good form against Lewis if one may judge by his work against Harry Lewis and Young Erne. Gardner is also matched with Willie Fitzgerald for Sacramento, Cal., on March 16.

TERRIBLE TERRY STARTS TRAINING

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Terry McGovern has started training for his six-round fight March 14 with Battling Nelson in the National Athletic Club in Philadelphia.

With his manager and his trainers and boxing partners, Terry has taken possession of training quarters at Johnson's roadhouse at One Hundred and Seventieth street and Jerome avenue and expects to do some hard work.

"We have over three weeks to train in," said Joe Humphreys last night, "so we're going slow at first—going to work every other day at the beginning. I've got all the old crowd around Terry. Charley Mayhood, who has trained him every time he has fought, will superintend the work.

"Harry Harris, Hughey McGovern and Johnny Burdick will box with him. Mayhood wants Terry to go slow, and Charley knows more about it than anybody else, I guess. He won't begin to box until Wednesday.

"Terry will take about a ten-mile run in the mornings, and in the afternoons will spar. He weighs exactly 134 pounds now, stripped, which is just one pound over the weight at which he is to fight Nelson. He'll enter the ring, however, weighing 130 pounds.

"We're going to have a nice place out at this roadhouse. Some afternoon this week George Cohan, Sam Harris and a crowd of actors are coming out, and we're going to entertain them. Cohan is going to do some work with Terry, while he is training, and when the visitors come out he and Terry will give an exhibition bout.

In the Twelfth Round of His Whirlwind Bout with Honey Mellody

MARTIN IS KNOCKED OUT

In a furious ring battle last night, which simply swept the fans off their feet, Honey Mellody fastened his slumber punch on Terry Martin's jaw in the twelfth round, and one of the most savage mill ring encounters ever seen on the local boards was terminated.

The 1,500 fans who gathered in the big arena at the Lincoln A. C., Chelsea, last night, saw an engagement that will long stand in their memories as a great whirlwind of fighting speed carried on by two marvels of the welterweight class who went the limit of their physical endurance in the distance they traveled, never easing, but going it pell mell till the punch came that did the business and Mellody was the one who did the trick.

Skilled with all the necessary ring equipment, each boy forgot all he ever knew in shiftiness in the mad endeavor to topple the other over by sheer force of physical stamina and battering with his fists.

Never was a finer battle waged where strength counted with such magnitude and the ability of the boys to withstand the hardest pummeling that each held for the occasion.

Ring bounds were not sufficient to hold the boys in their terrific mixups, and time and again they were floundering among the spectators, who helped them back into the squared circle to tear at each other with renewed vigor.

Mellody Was Favorite.

Mellody was a prime favorite, as the ovation tendered him when he entered the ring left no doubt of his popularity, and he was a strong 10 to 8 gamble with the dopers.

The white welterweight champion proved every bit that he was eligible for the title by winning decisively from such a tough customer as Martin proved to be. He was obliged to go his limit and was made to look bad on several occasions by the game Quaker lad. His long experience was in evidence and he kept to his plan of warfare from the start, playing hard for the body and weakening his opponent by pounding the kidneys, and when the proper time came swinging to the jaw and nailing the top money.

Such a remarkable exhibition of gameness as Martin displayed was an eye-opener, for the fans saw him forced to his knees four times, but he refused to yield and seemed to come back stronger each time. At times he was in a helpless condition, but never lost his coolness when the pressure was heaviest but by the greatest show of grit pulled out of tight places and plodded along for twelve rounds.

Forced Mellody to Ropes.

Up to the last he was a dangerous proposition, as he gave spasms of recuperative strength that forced Mellody to the ropes, and the position of the Bunker Hill boy was serious.

Mellody's ring generalship was always with him from start to finish. At mixing and swapping punches Martin was right in the game, and was always willing to rough it, and the boys were continually rolling around the roped inclosure.

For half a dozen rounds Mellody did most of the forcing, driving Martin to cover with his steamy left stabs and hard rights to the kidneys, rarely missing, while Martin was off in his range and faulty in picking his punches.

Quaker Sprung a Surprise.

In hitting ability Martin was every bit as good as Mellody, but he could not place with effect and the body hammering he received seemed to make him wild. The Quaker boy sprung a surprise by coming to the front in the eighth round after being battered and forced to take the count twice previously and sailed into Mellody, rushing him to the ropes and punching the Charlestown's boy's head full of holes. He drove Honey over the ropes in the next round, and it looked bad for him till near the gong, when Mellody caught him on the jaw and he was taking the count again when the bell sounded.

For the rest of the distance Martin was in the hunt, though put down in the tenth he stung Mellody on the head, taking heavy body punishment himself.

In the preliminaries Jimmy Hanlon of Boston and Jack Flanagan of Cambridge went a slashing six rounds to a draw, and Tommy Saunders of Cambridge had so much on Young Mack of Woburn that the referee called it off in the third round.

VESPER CLUB CREW IN HOT WATER

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—A split in the Vesper Club is likely to follow the exposure to the effect that some of the Vesper Henley crew are professionals. The threatened expulsion of these men by the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen has stirred two factions to a bitter fight.

The probability that the committee of the N. A. A. O. will expel certain members of the Vesper Boat Club's Henley crew from the amateur ranks is regarded as a great victory by the faction of the club that opposed the sending of the crew abroad and the acceptance of its financial report.

As a result, the club faces the bitterest quarrel that it ever experienced. Before the feud has run its course one faction or the other will be eliminated.

Ferdinand Schoettle, who is at the head of the faction that opposed sending the crew abroad, said:

"I have been vindicated. The very contention which I have labored to prove, namely, that the money of the Vesper Boat Club was unnecessarily spent, was clearly shown at Saturday's hearing. The bill in equity which I filed in the interests of certain club members will come up for a hearing this week, and I am sure that we will be successful."

All the Vesper oarsmen and officials visited the clubhouse on the row in Fairmount Park yesterday. The news that the National Association intended expelling several of the members of the crew caused a great deal of worry.

Though the men discussed the matter freely among themselves, absolute silence was observed in the presence of strangers. Matters have now reached such a critical state that the officers do not purpose to say anything that will hurt the club in the eyes of the committee.

Former President Thorne, who accompanied the club to England and acted as its manager, feels deeply the criticism of his handling of the funds and the charges of professionalism agreed upon by the committee.

He was at the club yesterday, but kept to himself, and refused to discuss the affair even with his clubmates. Every oarsman and clubman earnestly defends Thorne, and is willing in any way possible to relieve him of the responsibility.

CRIMSON CREW HAS EARLIEST WORK ON RIVER

Harvard has broken all previous records in getting her crew early on the river by sending out two crews from the University Boat Club.

Coach Wray did not go out with the men, but left the coaching entirely in the hands of Captain Filley. Owing to the fact that many of the men were veterans the work of the crew was unusually good for the first time on the river.

Captain Filley, Bacon and Tappan of last year's crew were in their last year's positions, but Dan Newhall and Leeds Burchard, who rowed last year, are not yet out for their old places, although both will appear before Spring.

The order of the crew, although provisional, suggested the final choosing. The order was:

Varsity—Captain Filley, '06, stroke; Guild, '06, 7; R. L. Bacon, '07, 6; Glass, '08, 5; J. Richardson, '08, 4; P. W. Flint, '06, 3; R. M. Tappan, '07, 2; C. Wiggin, '08, bow; Simonds, '09, cox.

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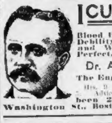

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The Crying Need of The Gentler Sex Is A Bigger Vocabulary

By Dorothy Dix

DO you use enough words?

The statistician of the London Saturday Review has figured it out that, starting from the twenty-four alphabetical sounds, there are 620,448,701,733,239,739,360,000 words at your command.

Actual count, however, shows that most people are so poverty-stricken in the matter of vocabulary that they carry on conversation with a working capital of only 750 words.

Even this estimate, when applied to women—and especially young women—is excessive. You might scale it down ten per cent. and come pretty near to getting a just idea of their conversational resources.

Considering that women do the most of the talking of the world, it sounds a bit sarcastic to say that the greatest need of the female sex is for a larger vocabulary. Yet such is the case.

The few words that women have at their command they work overtime, and the poor, maltreated, twisted, contorted, abused things, put to uses for which they were never intended, ought to be given a rest.

Grand and Cunning

YOU don't believe that? Listen to the conversation between the wife of your bosom and her dearest friend. Take note of the giggling confidences of the next two debutantes you sit behind in the theatre.

Recall the abortive compliments that women with flattering intentions and bankrupt vocabularies have sought to pay you.

Didn't your wife say something like this?

"Yesterday was just the grandest day I ever saw, and I put in the whole afternoon shopping. I went down to Snipems, where they've got on the grandest sale of shirtwaists, and I bought one of embroidery that was just simply grand; and then I got some of the grandest ice-cream soda I ever tasted, and I saw a grand-looking actress, and the way her tailor-made suit fitted her was something grand?

And didn't the friend reply:

"How perfectly cunning! I wish I had been along, for I just dote on those cunning bargain sales; but Jack and I just got home this morning from Niagara. You ought to go to the Falls. They are just too cunning for anything."

Sweetly Lovely

DOESN'T one matinee girl say to another: "Have one of those chocolate creams. They are just sweet. You ought to come to Lulu's bud luncheon. It was just the sweetest thing—all pink roses, and candy hearts, and everybody in the sweetest chiffon frocks, and Lulu's got the sweetest, fat pugdog you ever saw, and after the fifth course she announced her engagement to that rich vinegar merchant Smithers, and showed us his picture—the sweetest-looking fellow you ever saw, and just too sweetly rich for anything."

And doesn't the other matinee girl gush back:

"My, but you must have had a lovely time. Don't you love this play? I think that scene where the villain murders the baby in its crib, brains the old grandfather, sets fire to the house, and drags the heroine off shrieking by the hair of her head, is just too lovely for words. And isn't Montmorenci Romeo Booth-Jones the loveliest actor. My, but I'm in love with him. I come four times a week to see him."

And didn't this ever happen to you? And didn't it make you want to assassinate the woman who ruined her compliment, and offended you where she meant to please, for the lack of a word?

Only One Word

IN the grip of some intolerable agony you have written a sonnet that is a cry of anguish from a stricken soul. You have tried to make it black and grim as tragedy itself, strong and brutal in its unveiling of naked grief.

You meet the lady with one word. "Oh, Mr. Poetaster," she says insinuatingly, "what a pretty little poem that that was you had in the magazine this month."

Pretty! She thought it was pretty! And to her dying day she wonders why you gnashed your teeth in that peculiar manner when she tried to say something agreeable to you.

Or you have painted a picture of girls dancing across a daisy spread meadow in an April mood of youth and weather. It is a thing all airy grace and lightness, as beautiful and inconsequent as a butterfly drifting above a rose.

The lady with the limited vocabulary ambles complacently up to you. "Your picture is magnificent—just superb," quoth she.

Magnificent! Superb! That dainty, poetic fantasy! You groan inwardly, and she never dreams—poor, well-meaning, ignorant creature—that she has damned your work with the wrong praise.

Altogether Wrong

AND so it goes. You build a bridge that is a marvel of engineering skill and the first sweet girl graduate that you meet tells you that it is so "cute."

You sing a song that you mean to sweep the heartstrings of your audience, and half of them expect you to be complimented when they call it "nice."

You show your incomparable baby with its classic features, and intellectual expression to an old bachelor, and he thinks he is doing the proper thing when he tells you that it looks to be a "healthy child."

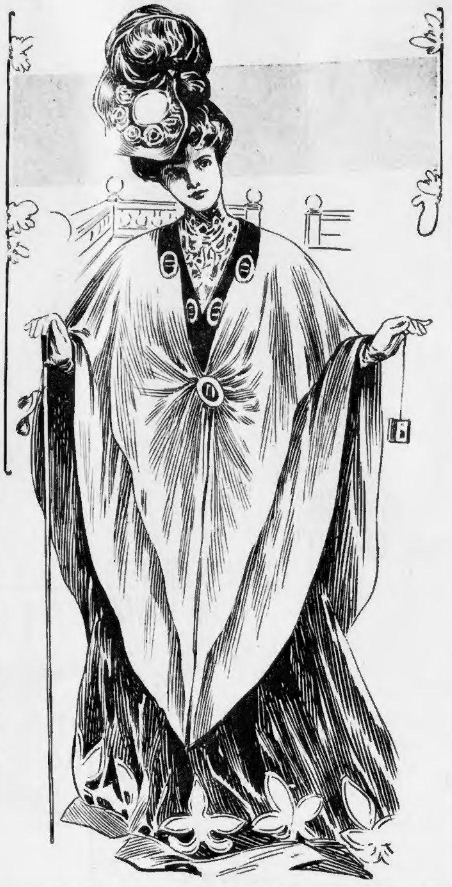
Your best friend doesn't see why you resent it because she calls you "scrawny" instead of "slender," or "fat" when she might just as well speak of your "embonpoint."

For these poor, benighted souls do not know that the difference between deliberate and premeditated insult, is only the difference of the word that is used.

And these linguistic blunderers expect us to forgive them in the face of the fact that there are 620,448,701,733,239,739,360,000 words to be had for the taking.

STARTLING NEW SHAWL-SHAPED WRAP TO BE THE SPRING CRAZE

The Very Newest and Smartest Wrap for the Coming Spring, To Be Worn as Theatre, Driving or Rain Cloak, and Made in all Materials.



THE warm months never fail to bring into prominence a new fashion in light wraps.

This year it takes a shawl shape.

This model represents the vogue expressed in a delicate gray shade of cloth, relieved by tomato-red velvet straps and pronounced gilt buckles.

Sometimes a rough-surfaced fabric is employed, together with, for the immediate moment, that pretty white baby lamb that has very little curl in it.

Needless to say, when these heavier stuffs are requisitioned, the cloak is single.

There is quite an art in wearing these loose, graceful wraps.

The long, unbroken lines fall straight from the shoulder, where the cloak fits snugly, to the hem, where it is wide and full, being cut in a circular shape.

Perhaps this coat is most effective when worn open and allowed to droop gracefully off the shoulders. But American women do not need to be told the best manner in which to wear their clothes; they can give even the beautifully dressed Parisian women many points in this respect.

Women Who Pretend They Don't Want to Marry Are Foolish

By Winifred Black

SOME time ago I wrote a little article about the Wyoming cowboys who were advertising for wives. To-day my desk is piled so high with letters from women who want to answer that advertisement that I do not dare to think of trying to read more than half of them.

There are all kinds of letters among those that I have read; some are from young girls who, it is plain to be seen in every stroke of the pen, are writing just for fun; some are from widows who are just a trifle coquettish in their manner of expression, and some are from women who state plainly and without any attempt at subterfuge that they want to be married so that they can have some one to take care of them, but most of those letters breathe a spirit so simple, so natural, and so absolutely and unaffectedly lonely that it is more than trying to read them.

"I have a good position in a factory," says one letter, "but I'm all alone. The girls in the factory are all nice to me, but no one would care if they came down in the morning and found my place at the loom empty; the people at my boarding house would hate to have me die because it might hoodoo my room for other boarders to have some one die in it. I'm young and not bad looking, but I'm so lonesome, I keep wishing I was dead."

Doing Well Enough

"I AM doing well enough," says another letter. "But I can't lay by anything and I hate to think of being a lonesome old maid.

"I'd marry any good man, who'd let me stay home and take care of the children; I love children and I never see a woman with a baby in her arms without wanting to cry."

"It don't make any difference to me," says another, "if the Western cowboys are not as handsome as the dudes here, for I don't care to marry someone that someone else will fall in love with, for I would want to have him for myself."

"Do you think two good stenographers could find employment in any town in Wyoming if they should go there?" asks the writer of a particularly well written letter.

"We are ordinarily attractive and so, perhaps, one of those very cow punchers might come our way. If he does, we will not hesitate to forsake the typewriter and take to cooking. In which town of Wyoming do you think we would be more apt to find employment—and perhaps a cow puncher?

"Hoping you will pardon us if we have been somewhat unconventional, but pleading our tired and lonely lives as an excuse, I am, etc."

Of the Right Sort

I'M going to keep those letters, every one of them, and the next time I hear some reformer ranting about the decline of the marriage ideal I'm going to read them over, every line of them, just to comfort myself.

What do I think of the women who wrote them? I wish I could get hold of a few of them and tell them face to face what I really do think, and try to help them myself. They are women of the sort of which great nations are made.

Good, plain, sensible, right-feeling, straight-talking women, with too much sense to pretend to know more and to be more than they really are. The woman who does not want to marry is a freak.

The woman who pretends she does not want to marry is a fool.

The woman who lets every passing stranger see that it is her one aim in life to marry is an idiot.

The normal, right-minded, right-living, right-feeling woman wants to marry just as much as she wants to breathe, and it is a terrible arraignment of our civilization when there are thousands of good, wholesome, attractive women who go through life unmarried simply because they lack the opportunity to meet the right sort of men who would be glad and privileged to marry them.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A Leap for Life

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"AND now, my young friend," said this amazing scoundrel, "you have learned that old man Hunston is not to be trifled with, even though you are rather astute yourself."

"I realize it," said Jack bitterly. "But next time——"

"Oh, don't trouble yourself about next time. There isn't going to be any next time. I am about to have you executed in the most spectacular fashion that ever a man was sent to his death, and at last I have you where there is no more chance of your getting away than there is of the sun leaving its orbit."

Jack, listening intently to the old malefactor, was at the same time eagerly inspecting the inside of the cave.

He saw to his astonishment that the illumination was electrical, and that the place was equipped with everything that money could buy and civilization could produce.

Rivers lay at his feet unconscious, surrounded by a small guard of strong, tall men. Jack himself stood in the centre of a larger group, and the bright muzzles of rifles gleamed on every side.

All this Jack took in at a glance, and he also observed that right behind him was a deep pit in which, he guessed, his body was to be thrown as soon as his execution was completed.

In the foreground was a gallows underneath which was a sinister heap of shavings which reeked strongly of oil.

"It's the hole or nothing," thought Jack, just as Hunston finished speaking, and, suddenly turning a back somersault, he plunged into the abyss behind him.

He fell for a distance of perhaps ten feet and by a miracle landed unhurt.

He could hear the shouting of the multitude above him, but he did not wait to see what it portended.

Suddenly the light from above was blotted out, and the figure of one of the guards came hurtling down the shaft.

Stepping into a passage that seemed to lead away to one side, Jack waited till the figure fell, and then, with a powerful blow, stunned the man.

The next second he was staggering blindly through the narrow, tortuous passage, which at times seemed to climb toward daylight, and again fell away rapidly.

There were now no more shouts behind.

Evidently his captors knew where the passage led, and hoped to head him off when he emerged, but Jack kept on and on, till his breath was spent, and his legs were so weary they could scarce go further.

Just as he was about to sink down in sheer exhaustion he rounded a corner and came out into a light that dazzled him.

But to his surprise it was not another great apartment in the cave; it was the open daylight, and he stood alone high up on a mountain cliff, with a sheer drop of a thousand feet below him, and a beetling precipice above.

As he stood there, wondering where he should turn next, he heard yells in the cave behind him, and wheeled around just in time to see three or four sturdy figures, all armed with spears, coming after him.

His only course was to stand and fight, else he must be hurled over the precipice to a terrible death below, and he felt that in his exhausted condition there would be little to be gained by fighting.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Punching Bag Is Newest Fad for the Athletic Girls

THE latest fad of the athletic girl—and this will include the majority of the population feminine in these latter and enlightened days, when every girl, even the hall bedroom dweller, has her favorite athletic fad or stunt, in which she will hold forth to her friends by the hour and practice diligently, to her own great improvement—well, the latest fad of this feminine army is—can you ever guess it?—the punching bag.

There is not the slightest excuse for any girl declining to adopt this latest and most fascinating fad of them all, for there is no reason she can advance against it which cannot be met with a still more powerful argument in its favor.

Where the punching bag is concerned, it is all "pros and cons." In fact, the only unanswerable argument she could make would be her distaste for exercise in any form, and a rooted conviction that her health is in no need of extraneous aids. But assuredly it would take Diogenes and his lantern—we rather imagine he would need a searchlight—to find such a female.

Sidney Warwick's Great Story of Present Day Life

THE HIDDEN MARRIAGE

A Romance of Beacon Street and the Slums of Boston

CHAPTER XXXII.—Continued

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EVERYTHING about this man, Renshaw Mordaunt, whom she had never seen, was of interest to her.

"Inveterate. The one word for Mordaunt—an inveterate gambler. Horses, cards, anything! They are already speculating in the club how soon he'll run through his uncle's money. But enough about Mordaunt!" said the Colonel suddenly, who knew by the look in Olive's face that he had adopted the right line to take.

In the Dark

He was still in the dark, despite certain suspicions in his mind, as to the judge's motive in wishing to leave the greater part of his fortune to the girl and her mother; but the fact was there, that the judge had expressed that wish with solemn emphasis to his nephew in that letter that he, Thorold, had in his possession, and that this girl had been led to expect her succession to it.

It would only add to her bitterness, he felt, to know that the man who had refused to surrender to her the money that naturally enough she regarded as hers by all moral right would fling it away on the back of a horse, or the turn of a card, while she was in dire necessity.

That was the line for him to take, of course, to play upon her sense of anger against Mordaunt, to inflame rankling bitterness.

The hard, vindictive look had come into Olive's face again as her eyes met his across the table.

"Enough about Renshaw Mordaunt—he's an unprofitable subject!" cried the colonel. "About yourself, Miss Calthorpe." His manner was almost paternal. "As I told you in my letter, I was deeply grieved to hear of your mother's death. May I inquire what are your prospects now—what you have to live upon? Please do not misunderstand me!"—he waved a gloved hand deprecatingly. "No vulgar curiosity prompts the question; I trust you have at least some means to live on?"

"I have nothing—nothing."

The low passionate cry broke from Olive's lips. For the moment she had forgotten her mistrust of the colonel in her awakened bitterness against the man who had robbed her.

"I have nothing. I am literally face to face with poverty."

"My dear Miss Calthorpe." The colonel looked at her as if incredulously for a moment. "Good gad, this is terrible."

The colonel seemed quite overcome. Then, with a fine dramatic gesture, he threw up his gloved hands.

All Injustice

"To think," he cried, "to think that this poor, wronged girl should be almost penniless, and this gambler is squandering on his vices the thousands that are rightly hers. What injustice there is in the world!"

As the colonel delivered himself of this fervent studied outburst the waiter brought the dishes.

Stripping off his gloves, the colonel hurriedly poured out a glass of chianti for Olive.

"Drink this, my poor girl, it will fortify you," he exclaimed, with much sympathy and agitation. "Your sad confession has shocked me more than I can say—more than I can possibly——"

The concluding words of the sentence were inaudible as the colonel, who perhaps needed "fortifying" too, raised his own glass hurriedly to his lips.

Colonel Thorold leaned over the table toward Olive.

"But you," he said, meaningly, "you, a spirited woman, with all the pluck of your race, surely you do not mean to sit down tamely under this wrong and let people rob you in this barefaced manner, rob you of thousands when you are nearly destitute——"

Straightforward

Olive made a mute, hopeless gesture.

"Oh, but there is surely some means of checkmating this scoundrel!" went on Colonel Thorold, pressing his advantage. "I had little cause to bear this man any good will; and my feelings towards him have deepened immeasurably with the knowledge of this wrong to you. We must join forces, as I told you—there is even more reason than I thought, after what you have told me—we must join forces to circumvent this blackguard!"

"What is your plan?" asked Olive, quietly, taking these heroics for what they were worth. "Plainly, without any beating about the bush—what is your plan?"

The colonel looked at her narrowly. That was just what he somehow shrank from doing—from putting his scheme in blunt, direct words. He preferred to arrive at it more gradually, after further preliminary skirmishing.

"But first—the lunch is getting cold," he cried briskly. "I want to see you eat, Miss Calthorpe. It is important you should keep up your strength now. As someone well said, the value of good—er—I am afraid the exact words have escaped me, but their aptness would strike you as remarkable had I not unfortunately forgotten them. By the way, you were never at the late judge's country house, I believe?"

"No."

"The judge lived there little of late years, after his wife's death. In fact for the past year he let it furnished to his niece by marriage. By the way, Mordaunt's elder sister still occupies it. Mordaunt, to whom by the will—the will that would have been altered had the judge lived another day—the house has passed, has no intention of living there."

"Was Judge Catheart born in that house?" asked Olive suddenly.

She was eating nothing; she had no appetite. All her interest was riveted on what she was hearing now.

"I have heard so. It was his father's place. Then an unlucky speculation ruined his father, and they had to turn out. Subsequently the judge bought the place again."

The Plan Unfolds

This house where her father had been born—that, too, should have been hers—was hers, morally, by her father's wishes, Olive was telling herself fiercely. In that last letter, written under the shadow of death, the sum of $75,000 was specifically mentioned as Mordaunt's share; all the rest of Stephen Cathcart's possessions was to go to her mother and herself. Her father's old home!

"Mordaunt has had all the jewels I spoke of removed to the country place from the safe in the Judge's chambers, which have been let to a new tenant—to Mr. Cartmell, the barrister, by the way," he added, looking at her. "You may have heard of Mr. Cartmell?"

"I think you know that I have heard of him—and where I saw him," said Olive, looking steadily at the speaker, knowing quite well what he meant. "These hints and innuendoes, Colonel Thorold, unworthy of a gentleman, are not calculated to make me trust you more or give me a better opinion of you."

For once Colonel Thorold looked disconcerted. He tried to cover his embarrassment by saying hurriedly:

"Nonsense, nonsense, my dear Miss Calthorpe—only my playful way. You're quite mistaken, really!" He stammered a little, conscious that he had been a little overclever. "As I was saying, all these jewels which had been locked up and probably not looked at for months or years in the Judge's safe at his chambers—I believe he cared nothing for that kind of thing himself—all those jewels (which my mind persists in regarding as really your property, Miss Calthorpe) Mordaunt has had removed to where his sister is living, where they are deposited in an antiquated safe. Won't you have another glass of Chianti, since I can't induce you to eat?" he added, solicitously.

Olive waved the flask away. The Colonel filled his own glass.

"You have referred so repeatedly this morning to the jewels that belong to the late Judge," Olive said, "that I think you must have some special motive in doing so. Have you?"

The Colonel's hand shook a little as he raised the glass to his lips; there was a nervous shiftiness in his eyes as Olive put the direct question.

Undoubtedly he had a purpose in referring to those jewels; only he shrank from putting that purpose in his mind into plain words. For one thing, he was not quite sure yet of this odd girl who sat facing him with her clear resolute eyes—how she would receive his proposal.

"Ah, you see, I always had a weakness for family jewels, and in this case I am especially interested from the infamous fact that, though these are morally the property of a young lady for whom I have in a very short acquaintanceship formed the highest esteem, they will inevitably be sold sooner or later to pay gambling debts, unless"——

"Unless?" asked Olive, for he had paused.

"Well, unless you and I can circumvent the thief!" murmured the Colonel weakly, again refusing to be brought to the definite point. "If we can do so we must and will; for unquestionably they are yours—your diamonds, reposing in your house, where you would be turned from the door with ignominy if you went to make your just claim! Yours, morally, beyond question."

He paused with a sigh, and his hand wandered dreamily to the rush-plaited flask of Chianti.

"If," said Olive quietly, "you have no intention of telling me how you propose to help me to get my own from Renshaw Mordaunt—supposing you to have such a plan at all—you have only been wasting my time in bringing me here."

She made an impatient movement as if to rise.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Why Some Women Don't Get Seats on the Cars

By Lillian Thorne

WE women do a great deal of grumbling about the way the men treat us in the elevated and surface cars.

We say they are selfish, rough and ungallant.

Perhaps that is true in many cases, but sometimes when I see the ungracious manner in which a woman will accept a proffered seat I wonder that the men ever offer them at all.

It is not at all unusual for a woman to accept a seat without as much as a "thank you" or even a glance in the direction of the man who gives it to her.

Now, we must remember that we have no actual right to the seats. They belong to whoever gets there first. It is purely a matter of courtesy when the men give them to us.

[illegible] teous action deserves courteous [illegible] n get into a crowded [illegible] very seated man as [illegible] owest of God's crea[illegible] ible re[illegible] rks about of the men who hustle and push the women aside so as to secure the best seats, or the men who sit while women are standing. I am simply trying to make women see there is some politeness due on their side, as well as the men's.

A woman who has been sitting all afternoon at a matinee should not expect a tired man to give her his seat.

As for the woman who shops, she would save herself and others a great deal of discomfort if she would go home before the rush begins.

There is no need to look mortally insulted if the person standing next knocks against you. Probably some one has knocked against him, and he has lost his balance.

Young women complain when men don't give up their seats for them, but would those same young women give up their seats to older women? I see many young girls comfortably seated, while women old enough to be their grandmothers stand.

The fault is not all on the men's side, by any means.

They may be selfish.

We are ungracious.

There is not much to choose between us.

Suppose we attend to our own manners for a while, instead of trying to mend theirs. It may bring excellent results in the shape of offered seats.

From "Six to [illegible]" [illegible] Worship the "Gibson Girl?"

HOW TO BE AN IDEAL GUEST

SOMEBODY has taken the trouble to describe the qualities that make up the ideal guest. The description leaves one gasping. Here are some of the things she has to do:

"She may reach her destination, after a long and chilly railway journey, to find an open shay, drawn by an animal of uncertain breed, and still more uncertain step, ready to carry her frozen limbs over the four or five miles of road which separate her—may be—from her host's domain.

"Her pinched and drawn face, however, is wreathed in smiles when she arrives, while she is eloquent in her vociferations regarding the enjoyment of the fresh air after her cooped-up and stuffy journey.

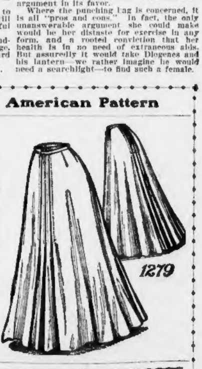
"After a cup of tea she is ready to join—if necessary—in amusing the children in that strenuous hour or two before nurses and nurse-maids descend to carry off their unwilling charges to bed. When offered the chance of visiting each darling in its respective bath she rises to the occasion with admirable grace."

But she has to do a lot more besides—to be always punctual, to collect the different idiosyncrasies of her hosts and hostesses and their household arrangements, to possess great conversational powers, to talk to bores, to play patience and backgammon with elderly folks.

And as a reward for all this we are told that "every door is open to her." The doors she would need most are those of the cemetery.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' CIRCULAR SKIRT



No. 1,279—Separate skirts are important items of the up-to-date wardrobe, and the circular modes are deservedly popular at present. This attractive model is in Alice blue fabric and is an ideal choice for wear with the odd blouse.

The skirt is circular in shaping and plaits are arranged at the centre of the front and back, as illustrated. The fulness at the lower edge is a stylish feature.

The pattern is cut in six sizes, **22, 24, 26, 28, 30** and **32** inches waist measure. For 28-inch waist size 6¼ yards of material 36 inches wide, 4¾ yards 44 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 54 inches wide are required.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send **10** cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 1,279.

SIZE..

NAME..

ADDRESS...

PERENNIAL HIT IS "WOOLLEN STRING" SONG

"Woollen String" made its perennial hit at the Boston Theatre last night.

They say that the more nonsensical the words, the more popular is the song, as popular songs go. Imagine a big audience sitting up and taking notice of nothing else but a man singing this intellectual ditty:

"All bound 'round with a woollen string,
All bound 'round with a woollen string,
Great big hat and a great big brim,
All bound 'round with a woollen string."

Charles C. Blanchard as Rube Whipple, the "town constable," sang this illuminating chorus and some equally uplifting verses at the opening performance of Lottie Blair Parker's "Way Down East," and received more encores than anything or anybody else.

It was the swing of the song and the everlasting dancing that Blanchard did that held the house, as it always does. Blanchard dances in a bucolic and galumphing manner that seems clumsy till one realizes that it is a mighty clever piece of old-fashioned country jigging. And all the time there is the provocative rythm of that "woollen string."

For the play itself—the original company, Phoebe Davies and all the rest, presented it well—it was the popular "Way Down East," which needs as little explanation as "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"STRONGHEART" HAS A GRIP ON BOSTON

There is no question about the great popularity of Robert Edeson with Boston audiences. Another indication of it was given last evening, when he entered upon the second and last week of his engagement at the Park Theatre, and "Strongheart" was received by as large and as enthusiastic a gathering as it had ever known here in all its history.

It might have been supposed that all Boston had had its chance to see his work during the long time which it stayed here last Spring, but that was not the case, and there has been just the same scramble for places that was the rule when the piece first came here from New York and was in its first year upon the stage. The personal popularity of Mr. Edeson is very largely responsible for this.

DANIELS IS FUNNIEST IN "SERGEANT BRUE"

"The Office Boy's" Successor Makes the Biggest Hit in Daniels's Career.

Frank Daniels, that squatulate, chubby king of mirth, is the funniest thing that ever happened at all times, but in his new show, "Sergeant Brue," played for the first time in Boston at the Colonial last night, he makes all his past records look like his curtain call description of the "fragrant onion lifting its beautiful head among the rank violets."

"Sergeant Brue" has a plot, but all of Scotland Yard and Pemberton Square combined couldn't find it at times, and at no time would any of the audience care whether it was found or not. It is the vehicle that puts Frank Daniels before the footlights, and that's all that's necessary.

In "The Office Boy" and the "Wizard of the Nile" Daniels had parts that were ridiculous in the extreme and excruciatingly funny. But in "Sergeant Brue" he has more chance to display the natural humor that fills him to the lid, and he displays it. If there were any enamelled complexions in the Colonial audience last night, they were all cracked after the performance. Daniels would make a horse laugh.

In brief, this is the story of "Sergeant Brue": The sergeant was a London bobby who became sergeant because, in running away from a mad dog, his revolver went off and accidentally killed the brute. He is left a fortune only on condition that he become an inspector. Around his put-up-job burglaries and connivances with a crook to do a deed of valor to pave the way to his inspectorship is woven all the fun in the show. Sergeant Brue falls in love with a lady whose title is about all she has besides her clothes and trunk. She gets a magistrate into a delicate position because of his attendance at a card party, which the sergeant raids. To save his bacon the magistrate makes Brue an inspector, and the curtain comes down.

Lady Bickenhall is played by Sallie Fisher. Miss Fisher has a charming voice, and her songs, especially "Dearie," made great hits. Clara Belle Jerome, as Brue's daughter Aurora, sings some very good songs in a very sweet voice.

There is nothing in the show that will reach the fame of Daniels's "I'm on the Water Wagon Now," which he sang with "The Office Boy," but "I Was Born on a Friday," together with Daniels's gestures, is a tickler down to the toes.

The supporting company is a good one. Gilbert Clayton as Mr. Crank, the magistrate who causes most of Brue's troubles, is almost as funny as Daniels himself. Nace Bonville, David Bennett and Charles H. Drew as the three crooks who are to steal Brue's way to an inspectorship have a very amusing song, "Put Me in My Little Cell."

FRANK DANIELS AS "SERGEANT BRUE"

CRANE BRINGS REAL COMEDY TO BOSTON

"I suppose I shall be given the title of imperial buttoner of the royal shirt front, or high mogul of the royal shoe shiners."

"An estate of £75,000 a year! What is that to a man who is going to Congress?"

"It only takes a wedding certificate or a naturalization paper to make an Irishman into an American."

"He is about as interesting to me as the ingredients for the upper crust of a custard pie."

These are some of the lines from "the farcical comedy entertainment," called "The American Lord," for which Charles T. Dazey and George H. Broadhurst are responsible, and which William H. Crane introduced to Bostonians at the Hollis Street Theatre last evening.

It is well named—a farcical comedy entertainment. Farcical to a very large extent, comedy in the balance of the measure, and entertaining to the highest degree in its entirety. "The American Lord" is much more suitable for Mr. Crane's talents than most of the other American plays he has had. There are many conventionalities in it that have done service in hundreds of plays—the brick wall dividing two estates whose owners are fighting each other at law, two wild and woolly Westerners, a la "A Texas Steer," a la "Wolfville," a la "The Heir to the Hoorah," a la lots of other plays with characters supposedly typical of Western manners. These two Westerners are not quite as good as many of their predecessors. In fact, they mark the decline of the fashion for this interesting and refreshing type, the type that always has to put on ball room clothes for the first time, and which always has the pistols ready at hand. There is nothing original in them, but they raise a laugh, so their presence can be forgiven.

Aside from these and a few other conventionalities, "The American Lord" is just what is desired in a comedy. It requires no mental effort. It brings the laugh at certain and frequent intervals. It has a good plot, as old as the hills, yet ever new—that of two young couples, sons and daughters of the contesting landowners, ending in a love affair between one of the owners and the sister of the other, and then "Heaven Bless You My Children."

Mr. Crane, sterling and effective as ever, has more opportunities than he usually has, and makes exceedingly good use of them. The piece has not a dull moment in it, for he sets a lively pace from the moment of his entrance as the chief of the Elkhorn, Dakota, fire department of "seven strong." He has Hilda Spong as a foil, and a good one she is. The delightful brogue she gives to her Mrs. Westbrook is worth a special visit to the theatre. She acts the part with great sincerity. Mr. Crane has surrounded himself with a company that fills every requirement.

Altogether, "The American Lord" is one of the most wholesome comedies that the stage of the Hollis has held for many years.

COMEDY, SONG AND NOVELTY AT KEITH'S

With two head-line acts and others far above the ordinary in point of merit, the bill at Keith's this week is one of decided interest. There is enough of comedy, enough of vocalizing, enough of novelty to satisfy the thousands of patrons of this ever popular house.

In so far as enthusiasm goes, the first place on the programme belongs to Frank D. Bryan and his twelve American girls. Bryan is an impersonator in the class with Henry Lee, and his singing of patriotic songs, accompanied by the marching and countermarching of his girls, who could also sing, was an act which received many well-deserved encores. One verse of a song, which dealt with the old frigate Constitution, it being an appeal against her destruction, carried the house by storm.

John C. Rice and Sallie Cohen, as usual, caught the house with a farce, "All the World Loves a Lover." Both are clever, both are old-timers in vaudeville, both measure up to the high standard which they set for themselves several years ago.

When Jimmie Barrie gave an imitation of Dan Daly, the erstwhile "drawling" comedian, the house applauded to the echo. In their sketch, "The Village Cutup," Mr. and Mrs. Barry were more than pleasing.

The three Macarte sisters, from the land of sunny Italy, play the mandolin, dance gracefully and do almost wonderful stunts on a tight wire, besides being wonders on the trapeze.

Other clever numbers on the bill this week are the spook minstrels act, in which five men sing; Woodford's animal exhibition; Carlin and Otto, German dialect comedians; Charlotte Guyer George, contralto soloist, and the Arlington Comedy Four.

GORGEOUS SCENES IN NEW BIBLE PLAY

Rare splendor of stage pictures presented in "Mizpah" at the Majestic has fascinated the crowded audiences who have witnessed that notable Frohman production. The beauty of the play itself is in full keeping with the exceptional magnificence of its staging. J. H. Gilmour, as King Ahasuerus, and Adele Block, as Queen Esther, receive a nightly ovation. Queen Vashti's portrayal by Olive Oliver is full of dramatic intensity and furnishes a striking contrast to the maidenly sweetness and pure souled sentiment of Esther.

The intrigue of revenge, jealousy and ambition is admirably carried out against the background of ancient Eastern grandeur. The absolute novelty of the ancient Persian fashions and customs is specially attractive. The long gowned courtiers and warriors, with their long, false black beards (which it was the custom of the time to wear) form many unique groupings in the course of the four acts. There will be the usual Wednesday matinee to-morow and a special holiday matinee Thursday afternoon.

French Comedy Is Well Played.

That marvel of marvels—"The Secret of Polichinelle"—a rollicking, roaring French comedy that is healthful and wholesome, is this week's offering at the Castle Square.

The play is in direct contrast to the heavy tragedies and elaborate scenic productions of the past few weeks at this playhouse, and the transition to the breezy, crisp comedy is as though the members of the stock company had abandoned their hob-nailed shoes and donned running spikes.

"The Secret of Polichinelle" has never before been played here since the days when James K. Hackett brought it direct from Paris. Then, too, it is the first real taste of French comedy at the Castle Square this season, and it was fairly devoured by a big audience with a wholesome appetite.

There's nothing involved nor complicated about the plot. It's as simple as it is charming, and as direct as it is amusing. It is the humor of it that becomes involved almost beyond extrication.

The lines are keen and witty and the situations are funny without being even dubious, and because of this last quality "The Secret of Polichinelle," as a French comedy is a wonder of wonders. The plot itself is mirth provoking from start to finish. The chief funmakers are Lillian Kemble as the mother and Mr. McVey and Mr. McKay as father and son respectively. Master Charles Barriscale, who plays Henry's son, was the original of this part on its first production in America. The story hinges on the fact that according to the French law children cannot marry without the consent of their parents before reaching the age of twenty-five years, and the marriage of French subjects under that age in any other country is not recognized as legal in France.

The play is put on with the characteristic excellence of the Boston Stage Society's productions.

"PRINCESS BEGGAR" PLAYS "CAPACITY"

The "capacity house" at the Tremont Theatre last night gave further assurance that Paula Edwardes had secured a strong hold upon the high esteem of Boston theatregoers, and that her fantastic comedy opera, "Princess Beggar," has met with more than usual approval. The audience last night was demonstrative in the expression of its pleasure over the splendid combination of good comedy, fine singing and magnificence of scenic and costume accompaniments. Miss Edwardes herself was not allowed to retire from any one of her special song numbers without feeling that she had completely won the confidence of everybody.

"Princess Beggar" will be seen at the matinee to-morrow, also a special matinee on Thursday, Washington's birthday, and will close its engagements with two performances on Saturday.

ALL ARE HEADLINERS AT THE HOWARD

Five Mowatts are the headliners at the Howard this week, and their club-juggling act is the greatest thing in its line that vaudeville has ever seen. Seymour and Hill, "the Mix and the Mixer," is another great headline team. Milt Wood, the great dancer; Colby and May, ventriloquists; Minnie Harrison, comedienne; Brooks brothers, quick-fire talkers; Toledo and Prince, contortionists; the Chadwick trio; James Murray, monologist; the Jennett brothers; the Holbrooks; the Bellfords; Frederick, the illusionist; the Howardscope and the burlesque bunch in the songfest called "Skidoo to Care," complete the bill.

Play "His Last Dollar" Straight

As they would say in the vernacular, "His Last Dollar" is all "the money."

This comedy-drama, written by David Higgins and Baldwin G. Cook, and used to exploit the former, was seen for the first time at the Globe Theatre yesterday afternoon. It was a big success. It teems with race track talk and exciting situations. In fact, it is more true to life than many other racing dramas seen here, not barring "In Old Kentucky," "Checkers," and other equally popular vehicles.

Not only is the racetrack game the motive for the play, but the stock ticker also plays a big part in the denouement, which comes in the fourth act, when the "deep-dyed villain," Tom Linson, is foiled in his plans to lower the colors of Joe Braxton, played by David Higgins, the hero of the play.

Linson is a real heart-breaker, in addition to his other accomplishments. He no sooner bids good-bye to one lady to whom he is betrothed than he declares himself to another. Heart interest permeates the entire play, and there are more love affairs in it than in some dozen other shows.

A good tip for lovers of the horse-racing game—play "His Last Dollar," straight.

ZOO OPENS TO-MORROW.

Lovers of animals were disappointed yesterday by the inability of the workmen who are constructing the new auditorium for the Music Hall Zoo to complete their labors. All of the animals have arrived, and there is no reason to doubt but that the Zoo can be formally opened at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning. The Zoo will be open daily from 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

DOROTHY VERNON WINS AT EMPIRE

"Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" never looked more charming or was ever so fascinating as she was represented by Mary Hall at the Empire Theatre yesterday, when the stock company put on the interesting play by that title. The members had evidently given much study to their parts, and entered into the work in a sincere, convincing manner.

The character appealed particularly to Miss Hall. She made of Dorothy the healthy, wilful, persistent miss the book made of her, and gave to her a piquancy that was delightful. Howell Hansel had the right conception of the Sir John Manners, playing with a dash and freedom such as he has not given to a part for some time. All of the others were careful, capable and sincere. Mabel Colcord appeared in the cast, and made a satisfactory Mary Stuart.

LIVELY TIMES AT THE COLUMBIA

Lively and entertaining and brimful of laughter and song is the attraction at the Columbia this week, where the Fay Foster Burlesquers are holding forth. Two big audiences yesterday thoroughly enjoyed the two burlettas, entitled "Cleopatra at Central Park" and "A Night at Kelly's Hotel," the latter being especially jolly. George McFarland, Tom Welsh, Charles Willing, Louie Dare and Alma Vivian did especially good work.

Alma Vivian, a phenomenal lady baritone, opened the olio, and her songs carried the house by storm. Cushman and St. Clair, in a grotesque novelty act, were big favorites. Two clever boys, billed as Herbert and Willing, made a hit in a blackface act. Keno, Welsh and Montrose, comedy acrobats, gave as good an exhibition of ludicrous acrobatic work as was ever seen at the Columbia. Tom Welsh was certainly the limit in his burlesque baseball game. Louie Dacre, the "happy girl," handed out some spicy small talk, her little lecture to the audience being one of the most brilliant things heard this season.

The striking printers will attend the performance this evening on invitation of Manager Harry N. Farren and Julius Meyer, who represents the Fay Foster company.

HUMAN CURIOS FILL AUSTIN & STONE'S

There are two human curios at Austin & Stone's this week. Josephine Myrtle Corbin, the girl with four legs, is the only one of her kind in the world. All four legs are practically perfect, and she experiences no difficulty whatever with her unusual possession. Her companion is Zip, the famous and original "what is it?" Zip's tiny knot of orange red hair is still a feature of his unique top story, and yesterday it was done up in Alice blue, in honor of the fair bride of Saturday. The one man band, Prof. Riley; Mazotti, who dislocates his bones and expands his body; Kitty Gray and Dan Gillette in an exhibition of telepathy, are also in the curio hall.

The stage shows include Powell's "Minstrel Maids," the Alpha trio, Melrose and Graham, Archer and Cartelle, Helen Robinson and Charley Farrell.

SMILES AND TEARS CUNNINGLY BLENDED

Laughter and tears cunningly blended, a heart interest sustained from the moment the curtain arose until it dropped at the end of the last act, seven massive stage settings, each a picture full of dramatic action—this is the story of "At the World's Mercy," Owen Davis's new play which began a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House yesterday.

There are many new ideas in stage effects in "At the World's Mercy." A canal, with locks that are the real thing; the interior of a coal mine deep in the earth, a strikingly natural picture of an East Side pawn shop—these are only a few of them, but they serve to set off well the clean, wholesome story that is strongly dramatic.

William Bonelli, A. C. Henderson, Raymond Capp, Margaret Conklin, Winona Bridges and a score of other favorites are in the cast and they do the strenuous work they are called upon to do well. The company is, indeed, well balanced. "At the World's Mercy" will be given a matinee to-day, and also on Thursday and Saturday.

'KING OF THE DESERT' AT BOWDOIN SQUARE

"King of the Desert," the Oriental melodrama at the Bowdoin Square Theatre this week, is given an interesting local flavor through the fact that while the strong features are enacted in the Orient, the story opens and its leading American characters are in and about Boston. The first act pictures the headquarters of the commandant of the navy yard in this city. The fourth act shows an American camp in the desert, and here the stars and stripes wave triumphantly in a contest where patriotism and love form the most important part.

"PARISIAN WIDOWS" AT LYCEUM THEATRE

Combining two excellent burlesques with an olio of merit, the "Parisian Widows" bring an interesting show to the Lyceum this week. The curtain raiser is "The Carnival at Monte Carlo" and comprises the usual combination of musical melange and nonsense, in which the chorus appear in a variety of costumes above the average in quality, and a series of marches and evolutions. Musical numbers are plentiful. Ben Welch is leading comedian, and an artist in his line.

NEW EXTRAVAGANZA COMES TO PALACE

An attraction new to the Palace Theatre, the Golden Crook Extravaganza Company, began a week's engagement yesterday and drew two crowded houses. The scenes and costume equipment surpasses anything yet seen in burlesque houses. A great feature is the ballet spectacle, "The Four Seasons," which is something new. The scenes include "Winter at Niagara," Spring, Summer and Autumn.

BIG ROLLER RINK DRAWS THE CROWD

Mammoth Park Square Rink was crowded last evening. The fancy skating by Professor Charles L. Franks and the artistic evolutions of Baby Lillian made a great hit. These artists will appear each afternoon and evening during the week. On Washington's Birthday there will be three skating festivals, morning, afternoon and evening, with no advance in price of admission. Among the prizes for the costume carnival to occur February 27 is a mahogany parlor suite, a combination cabinet-secretaire and a reed corner chair.

IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE
OLD CROW RYE
GO TO SOME ONE WHO DOES
PURE—OLD—MELLOW.
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AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTHY Lessee and Mgr.
HOUSE CROWDED LAST NIGHT
TWO WEEKS ONLY
WM. A. BRADY'S Big Production
WAY DOWN EAST
By LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER
Elaborated by JOS. R. GRISMER
BETTER THAN EVER
SAME GREAT COMPANY AND PRODUCTION
Extra Matinee Next Thursday
(WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.)
REGULAR MATINEES WED. and SAT.

Majestic
Theatre To-night at 8
Matinee To-morrow
2d Week
Charles Frohman
Presents the Oriental
Dramatic Success,
Mizpah
The Beautiful Story of Esther in Dramatic Form.
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Luscombe Searelle. Incidental Music by Luscombe Searelle.
Company of 100.
Special Matinee
Washington's
Birthday.

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Ox. 5.
Empire Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr.
Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall
To-day at 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
MUSIC HALL ZOO
OPENS TOMORROW
Entrances: Washington and Winter Sts.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC ANIMALS
AND BIRDS—1,000 MONKEYS
Daily, 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. 10 Cts.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Two Weeks Only, Tonight at 8.
CHARLES DILLINGHAM WILL PRESENT
FRANK DANIELS
A YEAR IN LONDON
6 MONTHS IN NEW YORK
IN SERGEANT BRUE
BIG, POPULAR CAST AND SUPERB PRODUCTION
Eve'gs at 8. Mats. Thursday (Washington's Birthday) and Sat. 2.

Castle Sq.
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.
To-day at 2 and 8 P. M.
The Secret of Polichinelle
Prices 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Feb. 26—Shakspeare's Julius Caesar

Mechanics Hall, Thursday, February 22, 1906.
BARNARD
Memorial Children's Festival,
Morning 9.30 to 1; afternoon 1.45 to 5.30. General dancing and souvenir flags free to all children; exhibition dances at 11.30 and 3.30. Mrs. Lilla Viles Wyman, director; music by Edmands' Orchestra, 20 pieces.
Children 25c. Adults 35c. With reserved seats 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
MATINEE TODAY
Mats Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
The Gigantic Production
—AT THE—
World's Mercy
Evenings at 8
Washington's Birthday Matinee and Night
Next Week—"King of the Wild West."
Ev'gs 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 25c, 50c.

COLUMBIA
FAY FOSTER BURLESQUERS
SMOKING ALLOWED | Daily Mats. 25c

GLOBE
Evening Prices, 25—50—75
Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25
DAVID HIGGINS In the Great Racing Play
His Last Dollar—Special Matinee Thurs., Feb. 22.
Mon. Mat.—Kolb & Dill in "I O U."
Every Sunday Night—25-50c Concert.

PALACE
GOLDEN CROOK BURLESQUERS
Prices 10c to 30c.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
LAST WEEK
HOLIDAY MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY
Sam S. & Lee Shubert (Inc.) Present
PAULA EDWARDES
In the Fantastic Comedy Opera
PRINCESS BEGGAR
By Edward Paulton & Alfred G. Robyn
Produced by Frank Smithson.
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2
NEXT MONDAY—SEATS READY
DAVID BELASCO will present MRS.
LESLIE CARTER
In a Repertoire of Her Notable Creations, Opening with ADREA

NEW ENGLAND KENNEL CLUB
ORGANIZED MARCH 1884
DOG SHOW
Mechanics Building
February 20, 21, 22 and 23
Judging of different breeds and exhibitions by
TRICK DOGS
Will make up a continuous programme from 10 A. M. Tuesday until 10 P. M. Friday.
Admission 50c.; Children 25c.

John C. Rice and Sally Cohen
Are two of the prominent entertainers in a great bill at Keith's this week. Don't miss it.
Everybody should See Bryan's American Girls, the most Patriotic Production on the Stage.
Lots of special entertainment for the children, including the smallest horse in the world and the funniest monkey bicycle rider.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH..........Proprietor and Manager.
ONLY THIS WEEK AND NEXT
Tonight at 8. Wed. & Sat. Matinees at 2.
EXTRA MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
WM. H. CRANE
In the Farcical Comedy,
THE AMERICAN LORD
By G. H. Broadhurst and C. T. Dazey.

Jessie Maclachlan
The Queen of Scottish Song.
Mr. JOHN E. DANIELS..................Tenor
Mr. JOHN McLINDEN..................Cellist
Mr. ROBT. BUCHANAN..Pianist and Conductor
Under the auspices of the Burns Memorial Association and in aid of the Monument Fund.
TREMONT TEMPLE
WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 21
Tickets 1.00-75-50-25, for sale at Box Office.

PARK THEATRE
Ev'gs 8. Mat. Wed., Sat. and Feb. 22 at 2
5 More Nights
ROBERT EDESON
in STRONGHEART
NEXT WEEK May Irwin in MRS. BLACK IS BACK

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8
KING OF THE DESERT
Any seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—"Searchlights of New York."

HOWARD TO-DAY, TO 11 P. M.
Five Mowatts, Seymour and Hill, Milt Wood, Colby and May, Minnie Harrison, Brooks Bros. Toledo and Price, Chadwick Trio, Jas. Murray and other varietists. The Howard Burlesquer in "Skidoo to Care."

LYCEUM PARISIAN WIDOWS
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel. 30 Ox.

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Pumpkin Seed -
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Fac Simile Signature of
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 20, 1906

Give Cities Equal Rights

Any Ten Citizens of a Town Can Do More Than Ten Thousand Voters in a City

The citizens of a town can vote on any question they choose within the sphere of town affairs.

But the citizens of a city cannot vote on any question unless the Legislature and City Council and the corporation lobbies, often in control of the situation, permit them to do so.

Any ten citizens in a town can, by petition to that effect, put any town question in the warrant, and bring it before the voters for decision.

But 10,000 voters in a city cannot bring a question to a vote of the people.

Why should not the citizens of a city have the same right in respect to city affairs, and the citizens of a State the same right in respect to State affairs that the people of a town have in respect to town affairs?

In other words, why should not the citizens of cities and of the State have the referendum?

Let us have equal rights.

The equalization of citizenship in cities and towns is not the only reason for the referendum under the principle of equal rights.

The Boston Consolidated Gas Company, the Edison Electric, the Boston Elevated or any other private corporation can come to a definite decision on any question by vote of stockholders or otherwise, and can clearly and strongly express its will and press it upon the Legislature.

But the people of a public corporation we call a city have no such means of definite decision on any specific question, and cannot ascertain or press its will upon the Legislature with any such force and clearness as is possible in the case of the private corporation.

And that is one of the principal reasons why the private corporation so often comes out on top in legislative contests between the people's interests and the interests of the private companies.

Let the public corporations have equal rights with the private corporations.

Give us the referendum on the Public Opinion Law at least, so that the will of the city may present itself at the State House and at City Hall on an equal footing with the will of the Boston Elevated or the Consolidated Gas Company.

Yes, on a VERY High Plane

The Railroad Bill Is SO High That Only the Railroads Can Reach and Enjoy It

The Senate of the United States—which represents the organized money of the United States and not much else—listened while Henry Cabot Lodge, the intimate friend of the President, talked on the Railway bill—the humorously named bill "TO REGULATE RAILROADS AND PREVENT DISCRIMINATION."

Mr. Lodge made a long speech—and every word in it was worth money to the railroads.

We learn from one of the editors who knows the opinions of J. P. Morgan, and, "knowing, dares maintain," that Mr. Lodge lifted "the discussion of the questions involved in the Hepburn bill to a high plane."

Yes, Mr. Lodge, speaking for the Administration, did lift that discussion to an EXTREMELY high plane.

He showed—to his own satisfaction and that of the Railroad Trust—that government regulation is always a very bad thing.

He showed most clearly that the country would suffer if the railroads should be deprived for a moment of the right to destroy the individual manufacturer or to tear down one neighborhood while building up another.

He showed especially THAT IT WOULD BE VERY UNFORTUNATE IF ANY LAW SHOULD BE PASSED TO TAKE AWAY FROM THE JUDGES—SOME OF WHOM THE RAILROADS NOMINATE AND OWN—THE RIGHT TO SETTLE ALL RAILWAY QUESTIONS.

The Hepburn bill—now a gloomy joke—was, originally, supposed to be the expression of public indignation at railroad extortion, discrimination and rebates.

The people demanded that a law be passed enabling men unjustly treated by the railroads to get IMMEDIATE justice and satisfaction.

The original idea, as stated by honest representatives of the people, was that a special court should have power TO ESTABLISH RATES AND COMPEL IMMEDIATE OBEDIENCE TO LAW BY RAILROADS.

But that did not suit the railroads. They thought it a sad insult TO THEIR COURTS that anything should happen to prevent the dissatisfied shipper from being hung up for months and years while waiting for justice.

Mr. Lodge expresses what is everywhere accepted as the present opinion of the Administration when he tells the world that nothing must be done to take the power away from the courts in which the railroads have proved their influence or control over and over again.

How long will the American people continue to look on, watch the noisy births of so-called "reform laws," and then watch while the railroad men in the House and in the Senate take the preposterous little reform babies and humorously squeeze the life out of them?

China and the United States

What the wise writers for the magazines call "the Awakening of the East" is likely to prove a comedy for the East and a tragedy for the United States.

In all the histories of the United States you will find described as one of the chief achievements of the United States navy the opening of Japan to civilization by Commodore Perry's squadron.

Japan no more wanted to be opened than the oyster does.

It took a strong hand and a sharp knife to open it, but once opened there came out of that shell, as out of the bottle in the "Arabian Nights," a genie which now menaces the power and the interest of the United States in the Far East.

We opened Japan to civilization, and Japan in half a century has almost caught up with us.

Now we are boasting about "the awakening of China."

What will happen if China really awakes?

What will happen if the Japanese, being of kindred race to the Chinese, take charge, as they are now taking charge, of the awakened China and make of it a great industrial nation with tremendous military and naval power?

Hundreds of Japanese and Chinese have been educated at our universities. Only the other day President Eliot of Harvard told the Chinese Commissioners to this country that Harvard would make special concessions to Chinese students.

And at that same moment American consuls and American missionaries in China were prophesying an early massacre of all Americans there; the War Department was hurrying troops to Manila, so as to be near the scene of threatened trouble, and the Navy Department was preparing to send Admiral Sigabee's squadron to the Asiatic coast.

The Asiatic peril was never more real than to-day.

It is curious that the nation most threatened is the one which has done the most to bring Japan to its present point of development, and which in China has scrupulously observed every principle of international honor, neither seeking to seize territory nor joining in any international piratical expedi

MONOPOLY LODGE GIVES A DRAMATIC SHOW

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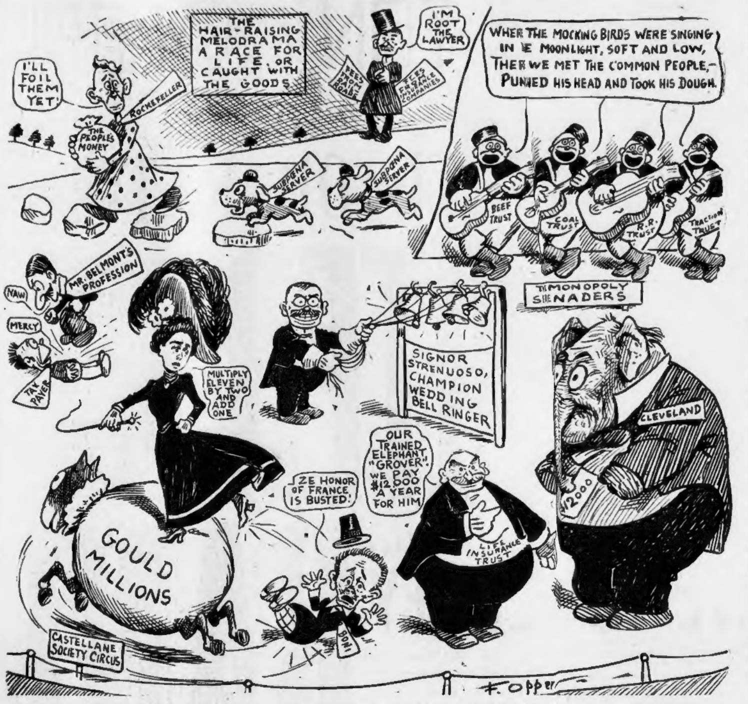
THE HAIR-RAISING MELODRAMA A RACE FOR LIFE, OR CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS
I'LL FOIL THEM YET!
ROCKEFELLER
THE PEOPLE'S MONEY
I'M ROOT THE LAWYER
FEES FROM RAILROADS
FEES FROM INSURANCE COMPANIES
SUBPOENA SERVER
SUBPOENA SERVER
WHER THE MOCKING BIRDS WERE SINGING IN E MOONLIGHT, SOFT AND LOW, THER WE MET THE COMMON PEOPLE,—PUNHED HIS HEAD AND TOOK HIS DOUGH.
BEEF TRUST
COAL TRUST
R.R. TRUST
TRACTION TRUST
THE MONOPOLY SERENADERS
MR. BELMONT'S PROFESSION
NAW
MERCY
TAX PAYER
MULTIPLY ELEVEN BY TWO AND ADD ONE
SIGNOR STRENUOSO, CHAMPION WEDDING BELL RINGER
CLEVELAND
$12000
OUR TRAINED ELEPHANT "GROVER". WE PAY $12,000 A YEAR FOR HIM
LIFE INSURANCE TRUST
ZE HONOR OF FRANCE IS BUSTED!
BONI
GOULD MILLIONS
CASTELLANE SOCIETY CIRCUS
F. OPPER

The Next Number on the Programme Is the Celebrated Problem Play Entitled

"LOST IN CHICAGO; OR, NO MOTHER TO GIDE HER"

Sing a Song o' Panama

By James J. Montague

SING a song o' Panama—swarms of engineers
Have made surveys across the place for lo! these many years.
But they no sooner draw their pay than back they sail for home
And get about as busy as our slumbrous friend Jerome.

NO ONE IS EXPECTED TO STAY DOWN THERE
TO U.S.A.
HAM

Sing a song o' Panama—William Henry Taft
Says it is salubrious and wholly free from graft.
But although Taft set foot on it, it looks about the same—
Excepting for his boot tracks—as it did before he came.

Sing a song o' Panama—twenty thousand men
Sail down there to work and then come home again.
The Panama Palladium says locally: "Once more
We've had a bunch of Gringo gents sojourning on our shore."

Sing a song o' Panama—Congress works all day
Appropriating money for its mighty waterway.
It has been reported on and talked of and surveyed,
But no one ever goes there with a pick-axe and a spade!

Sing a song o' Panama—peaceful, lovely land!
With pale, pellucid oceans nestling close on either hand.
Although to have the old canal it doesn't care a whit,
It's grateful for the costly way we're advertising it!

MR. AND MRS. SOFTY, THE MONKS

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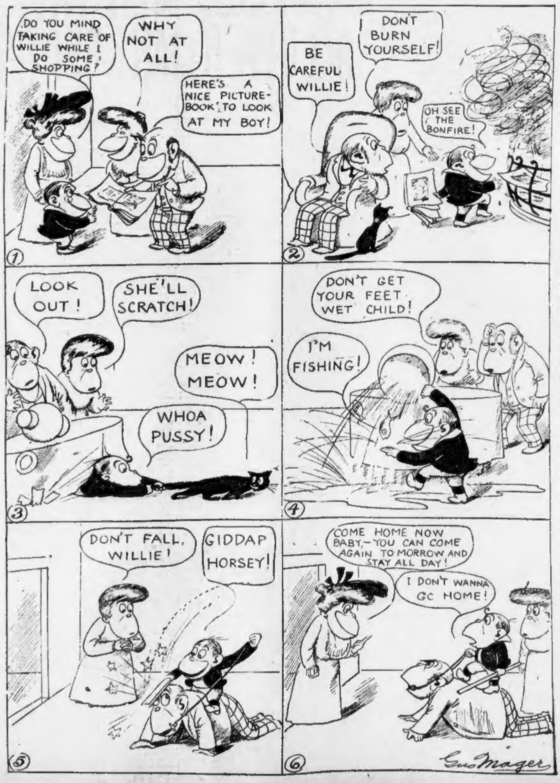
①
DO YOU MIND TAKING CARE OF WILLIE WHILE I DO SOME SHOPPING?
WHY NOT AT ALL!
HERE'S A NICE PICTURE-BOOK TO LOOK AT MY BOY!
②
BE CAREFUL WILLIE!
DON'T BURN YOURSELF!
OH SEE THE BONFIRE!
③
LOOK OUT!
SHE'LL SCRATCH!
MEOW! MEOW!
WHOA PUSSY!
④
DON'T GET YOUR FEET WET CHILD!
I'M FISHING!
⑤
DON'T FALL, WILLIE!
GIDDAP HORSEY!
⑥
COME HOME NOW BABY,—YOU CAN COME AGAIN TO MORROW AND STAY ALL DAY!
I DON'T WANNA GO HOME!
Gus Mager

So Kind of Them to Mind Their Neighbor's Baby

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Nothing Appears Beautiful to Him Who Sees Through Eyes Distorted by Petty Thoughts

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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MONEAGUE, JAMAICA, W. I.

I KNOW many people who are finding fault with life because they have been denied the privilege of travel; they are tied to circumstance and compelled to remain at the port of duty.

They wonder at the injustice of destiny, which gives the few so many privileges, the many so few.

There is much in the world I would like to see changed.

I would like to see all the land, held now by monopolies and trusts and speculators, freed for the use of Toil; I would like to see all the creations owned by the laborers in common; I would like to see sweatshops abolished and co-operation in some form take the place of competition; some of these I would like to see and many other improvements made in our system of government, to do away forever with such awful wrongs as the recent social earthquake has exposed in life insurance and Standard Oil crimes.

But while we are waiting for some of these reforms to materialize it behooves each one of us to take mental stock of our own qualities and find out how well prepared we are to fit into a more unselfish order of things.

Suppose you were to-morrow so placed by circumstances that you could indulge in a long holiday and travel about among your fellowmen and see sights; how do you imagine you would enjoy yourself?

Would you make your presence a blessing and a benefaction to others? or would you be one whose coming would be dreaded, and whose going rejoiced over wherever your name became once known?

Would you find pleasure in new scenes, or would the same old disgust which you feel for your present position possess you still?

All Grumblers

JUST a few days ago I had the privilege of passing through "Fern Gulley," a drive of several miles through such scenes of marvellous beauty as made me question whether I was awake or dreaming, and if it could be possible that the month was set down as a Winter month in the calendar, and that I was only four or five days from frozen grounds and barren trees.

In the early evening, after the drive, I sat on a veranda facing a splendor and magnificence of mountain views, looking more beautiful through a delicate illusion of mist, like a bridal veil.

I spoke of it all to some tourist-strangers sitting near; two were English people fresh from the gloom and horror of London, and two were Americans from the States

What was my amazement (and almost disgust) to hear a chorus of dissenting and complaining voices, in reply to my expressions of pleasure and admiration.

"There was too much of Fern Gulley;" "one grows tired of seeing so many ferns; the ferns were too large to be beautiful."

"The drive along the seashore, lined with picturesque palms and with the great cliffs on the other hand, was too hot; the sun was too bright, and the whole drive was tiresome.

"Fern Gulley was too dark to take good snapshots, and the shore drive you could not get the sun at the proper angle."

Then had I ever been in Ceylon? *No?* Well, that explained why I thought Jamaica beautiful. Jamaica was really very disappointing to one who had been in Ceylon. It was dull here, so few people and nothing to do, and so on and so forth.

Now these grumblers about the heat had come away to *seek Summer!* Those who complained of the "dulness of life here" had flown from large cities, where they were bored by *too many people!* and you may safely wager that the eulogies Ceylon received were never heard under the skies of India.

Never Satisfied

IT is always some place they *have in the past seen*, or expect in the future *to see* that such people praise. The Present is always abominable in their sight.

The gay resorts are too gay; the quiet ones too quiet; the cold climates too cool, and the hot ones too hot.

The grumblers did not think the scenery of Moneague lovely, nor its climate fine, because of the *fog*. I had thought it only a mist of beauty, because having seen the fogs of our American seashore resorts and a London fog besides, this delicate veil, through which I could discern the great mountain palms, did not seem to me appropriately called a fog.

Yet both the English and American grumblers so named it.

You may think these people (as I did) very unreasonable. Yet are you sure you would enjoy the world any better than they were you given the chance?

You can find the answer by studying yourself in your present environment. If you find nothing, and no one, who wins your words of praise where you are; if there is nothing in your life for which you thank God, then be assured a change of location will not produce it.

It is what we bring to nature which makes it seem beautiful.

If you bring to Niagara your own petty, fault-finding spirit and nothing else it will seem only a noisy waterfall to you; if you bring to the glorious mountains your small fretfulness, they will be only shapeless hills.

Learn to take beautiful journeys in the kingdom of your mind and soul, and wherever you go you shall find beauty.